

MORE THAN 5,000,000 READERS MONTHLY!

PDC

JUNE
NO. 52

CRIME

10¢ DOES NOT PAY

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

**ALL
TRUE
CRIME
STORIES**

HE GOT THREE G-MEN,
MRS. NELSON—WHAT
DO YOU THINK OF
YOUR HUSBAND
NOW?

BABY FACE,
LOOK OUT!
ONE OF THEM
ISN'T DEAD YET!

WHERE?
WHICH ONE?
WHY, I'LL...
OH... OH...

THE MAGAZINE WITH THE
WIDEST RANGE OF APPEAL

LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS
INTEGRITY

BANG!
BANG! BANG!

CHARLES
BIRO





WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

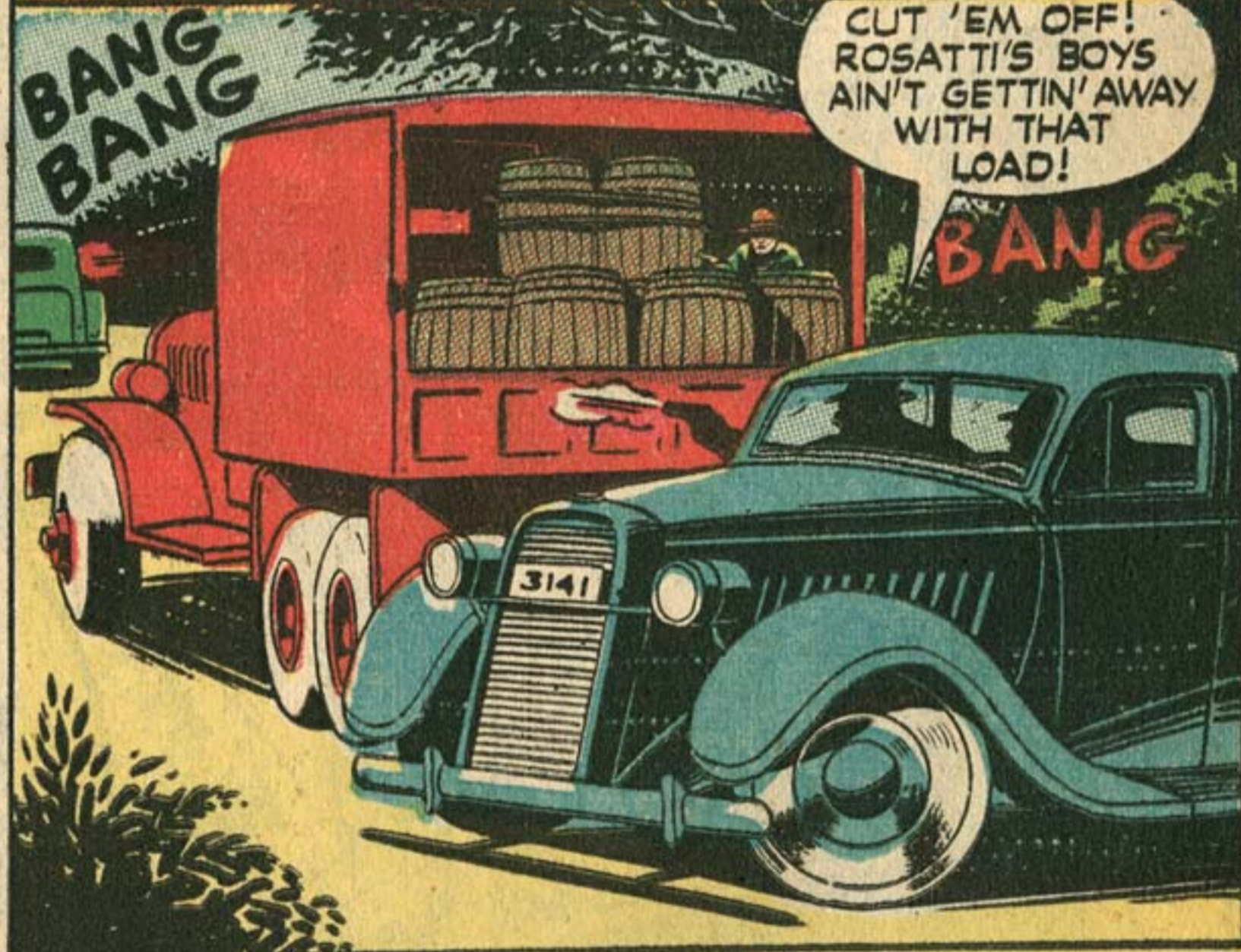
'Trigger-happy' DURKIN

drawn by FRED GUARDINEER

A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY



MARTIN JAMES DURKIN BEGAN HIS CAREER OF CRIME IN THE LATE TWENTIES, DURING THE PROHIBITION WARS IN CHICAGO...

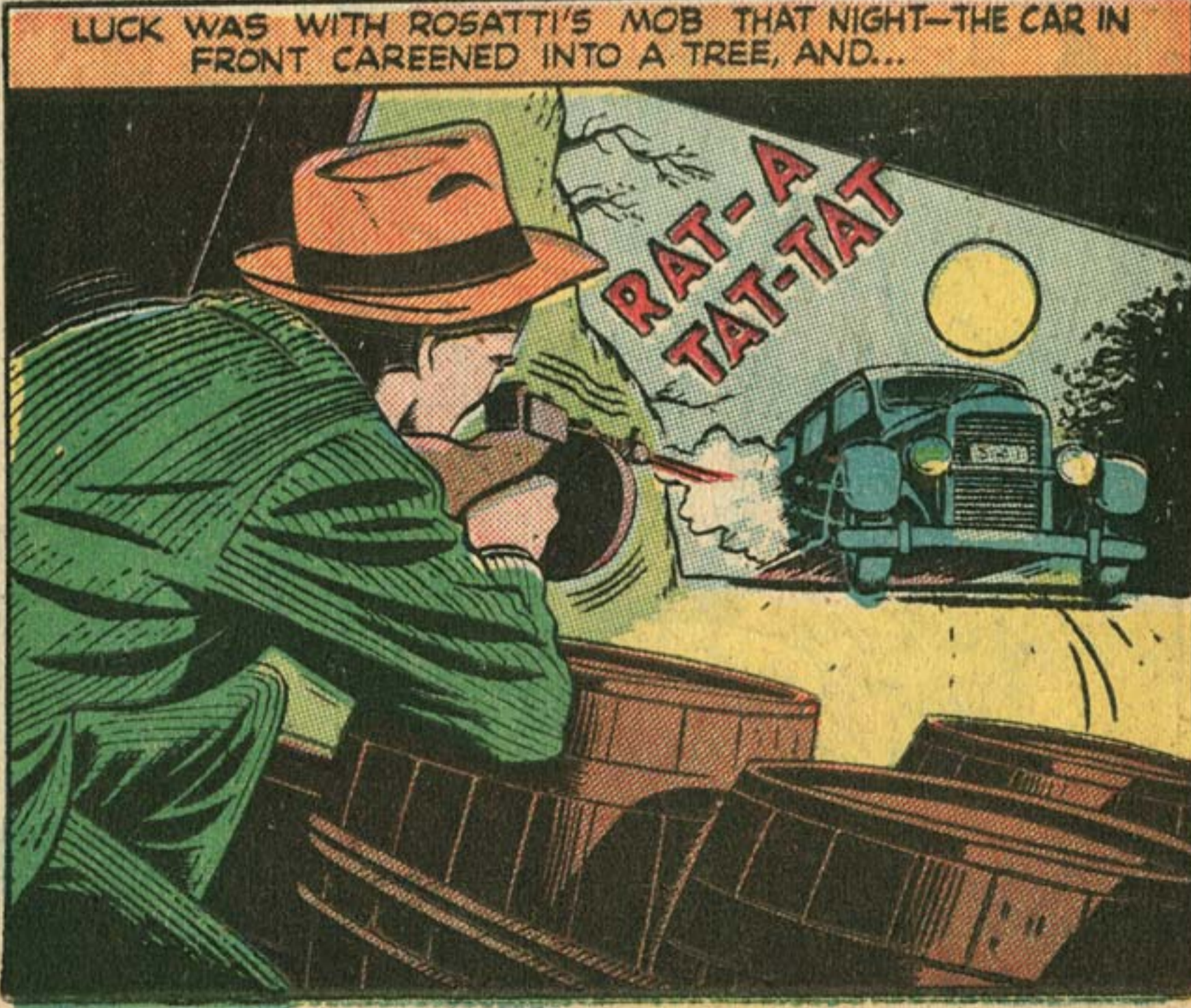


"TRIGGER HAPPY" DURKIN, THAT'S WHAT THE POLICE CALLED HIM—A WOLF WITH AN ITCHY COLT FINGER, MARTIN DURKIN SLIPPED LIKE AN EEL THROUGH THE ARMS OF THE LAW TIME AND AGAIN...UNTIL HE MADE THAT CERTAIN FATAL SLIP THAT ALL CRIMINALS DO AND LEARNED TOO LATE THAT **CRIMES DOES NOT PAY!!**



G..GOSH, PETE, ROSATTI DIDN'T TELL ME WE'D RUN INTO ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

YOU'RE YELLOW, DURKIN! STOP GABBIN' AND GET THOSE GUYS UP AHEAD!



LUCK WAS WITH ROSATTI'S MOB THAT NIGHT—THE CAR IN FRONT CAREENED INTO A TREE, AND...

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



ALL CLEAR UP AHEAD!

I GOT THE OTHER ONE! STEP ON IT, PETE!

WHAT DID DURKIN DO? DIDN'T HEAR A SHOT COME FROM UP HERE ALL DURING THE FIGHT!

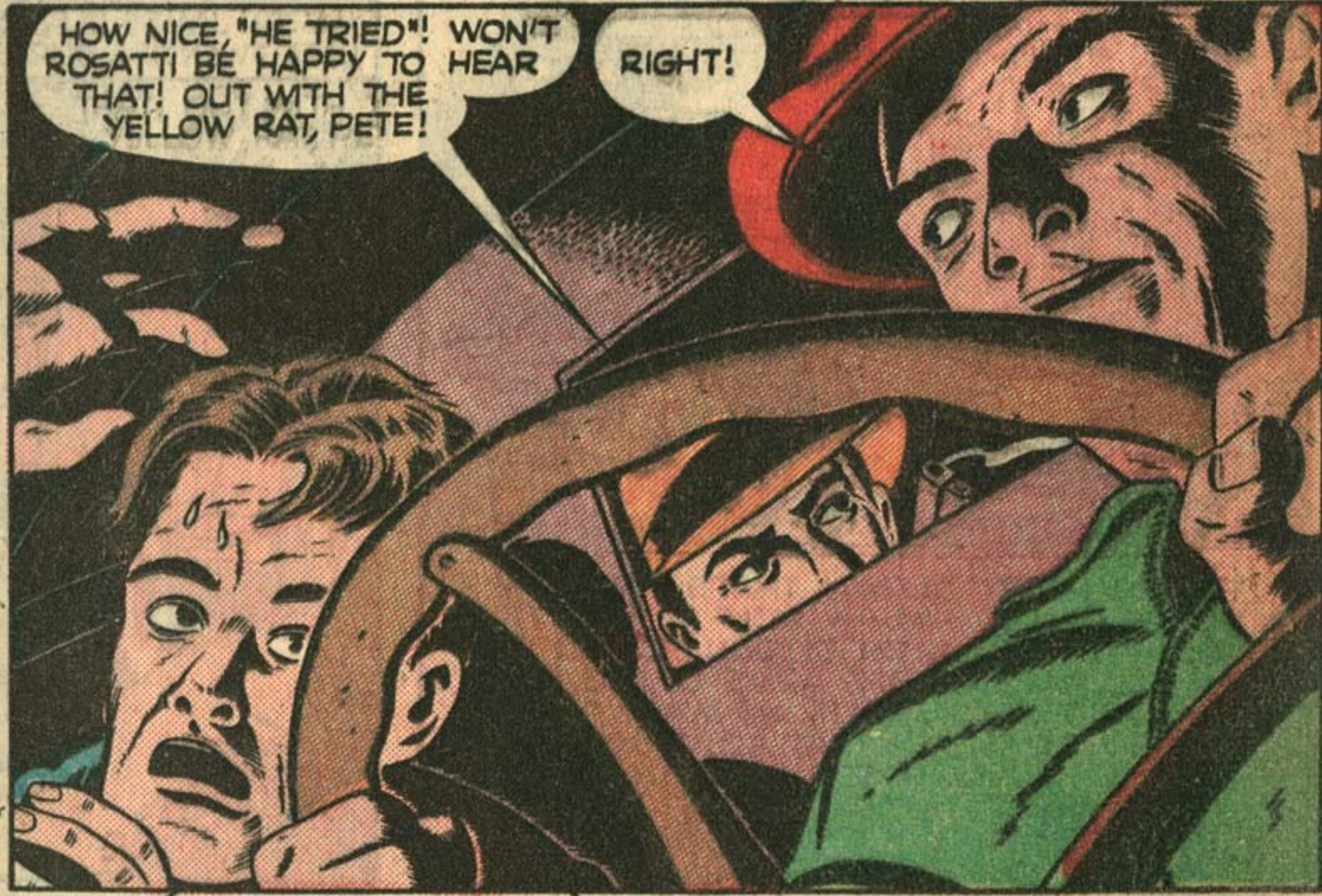
NOTHIN'! HE GOT STAGE FRIGHT! WAS SHAKIN' LIKE A LEAF! WE WERE CORNERED—LUCKY THEY SKIDDED INTO THAT TREE!

GEE, I TRIED TO SHOOT, BUT...



LIKE THIS, YA MEAN?

NO! NO! TELL HIM...TELL HIM I TRIED, PETE!



HOW NICE, "HE TRIED"! WON'T ROSATTI BE HAPPY TO HEAR THAT! OUT WITH THE YELLOW RAT, PETE!

RIGHT!



HIT THE ROAD!

YEEOW!!



I WAS FED UP WITH THIS RACKET, ANYWAY! FROM NOW ON, I'LL BE ON MY OWN—BE MY OWN BOSS! YEAH, THAT'S IT!

DURKIN STAYED IN CHICAGO, AND BECAME A LONE WOLF—HE SWITCHED FROM BOOTLEGGING TO HOLDUPS AND BURGLARIES.



RIGHT, SISTER—IT IS A STICK-UP! KEEP YOUR TRAPS SHUT AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

I DON'T GO FOR THIS LIQUOR RUNNIN', BABY! IT'S NO RACKET FOR AN OPERATOR LIKE ME! I'M MY OWN BOSS—DON'T HAVE TO SPLIT WITH NO ONE!

GOSH, MARTY, YOU TALK LIKE A BIG SHOT!

MOLLY, I AM A BIG SHOT! STEP OUT WITH ME TONIGHT AN' I'LL PROVE IT!

OKAY, MARTY! I'LL MAKE LIKE I'M FROM MISSOURI!

BUT WHAT'LL I DO WHILE YOU'RE UP THERE, MARTY? I'M SCARED!

JUST KEEP YOUR EYE PEELED! YELL "TAXI" THREE TIMES IF YOU SPOT A COPPER!



MARY! IT'S...

SHUT UP! KEEP QUIET, AN' GET THAT UGLY MUTT OFF ME!

WOOF!

OWRRR!



NOW MAYBE YOU'LL LISTEN TO ME—UP AGAINST THE WALL—BOTH OF YOU!

BANG



YOU LIKE TO LEARN THE HARD WAY! YOU'RE NEXT, BLONDIE, IF YOU DON'T PAY ATTENTION!

URGH!

MAC! MAC!

BANG



NOW SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP!

Y..YOU'VE KILLED MAC, Y..YOU...

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

MEANWHILE...

YOU DON'T REALLY WANT A TAXI, LADY! YOU SEEM TOO INTERESTED IN WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE!

HE'S DEAD! HE'S DEAD!



HELP! HELP!

ONLY ONE COPPER! THANK HEAVENS! I'M NOT STICKING AROUND TO SEE IF HE GETS MARTY!



DROP THAT GUN!

OHH..



UGHH..

I'D RATHER DROP YOU!



LATER...

IT'S DOUBTFUL IF ANY OF THEM WILL RECOVER! THE DIRTY SKUNK!

HE'S TRIGGER HAPPY! THAT'S ONE SURE THING!



NOT HAVING A CAR SURE SLOWS ME DOWN—THAT'S MY NEXT STEP!



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT...

NOT ONLY WILL I PICK UP A CAR BUT MAYBE SOME DO-RE-MI AS WELL! HERE COME THE OPERA LOVERS NOW!



SHED THE ICE AND CLIMB OUT QUIETLY!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THAT'S THE SPIRIT! CHUCK IT ON THE SEATS! THEN SCRAM!

UNBELIEVABLE! A STICK-UP NOT TWENTY YARDS FROM THE OPERA HOUSE!

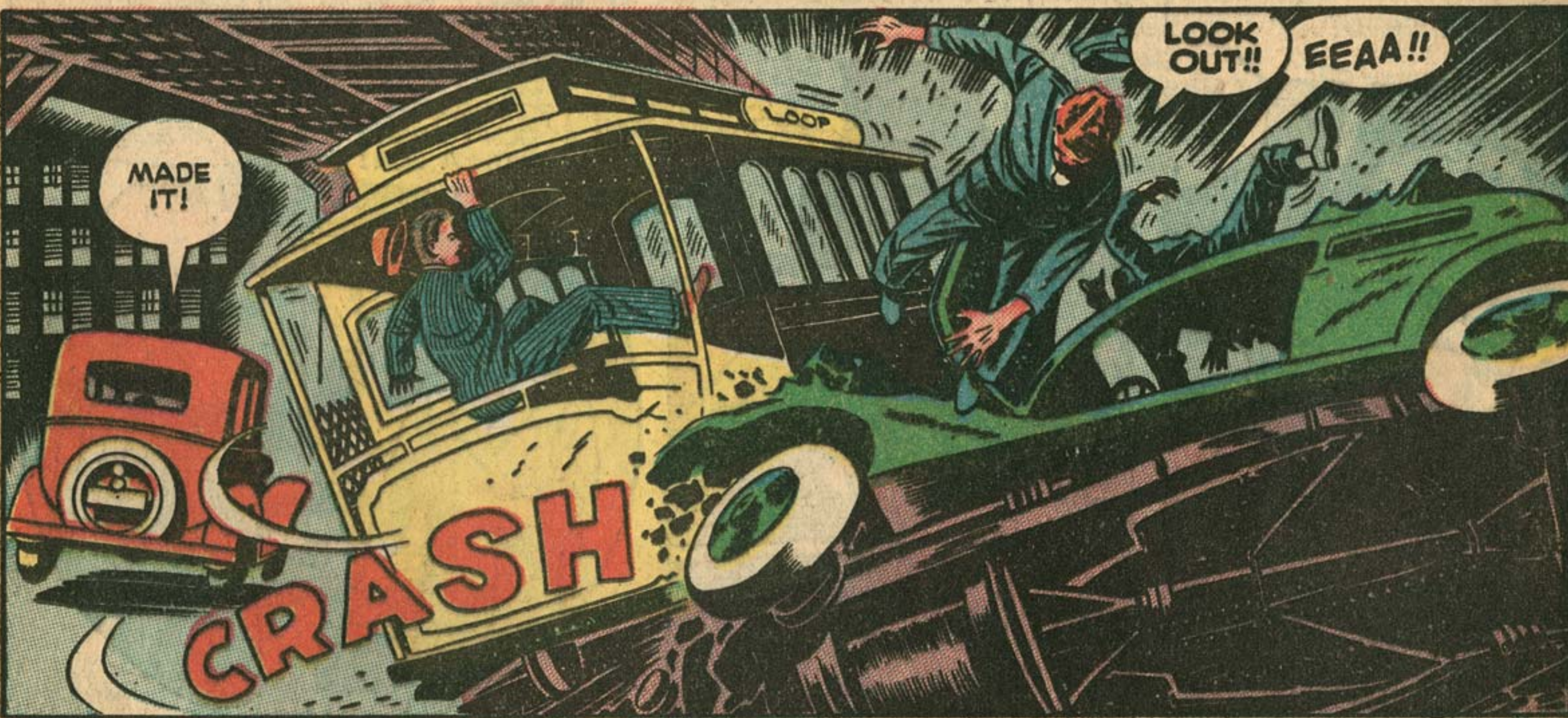
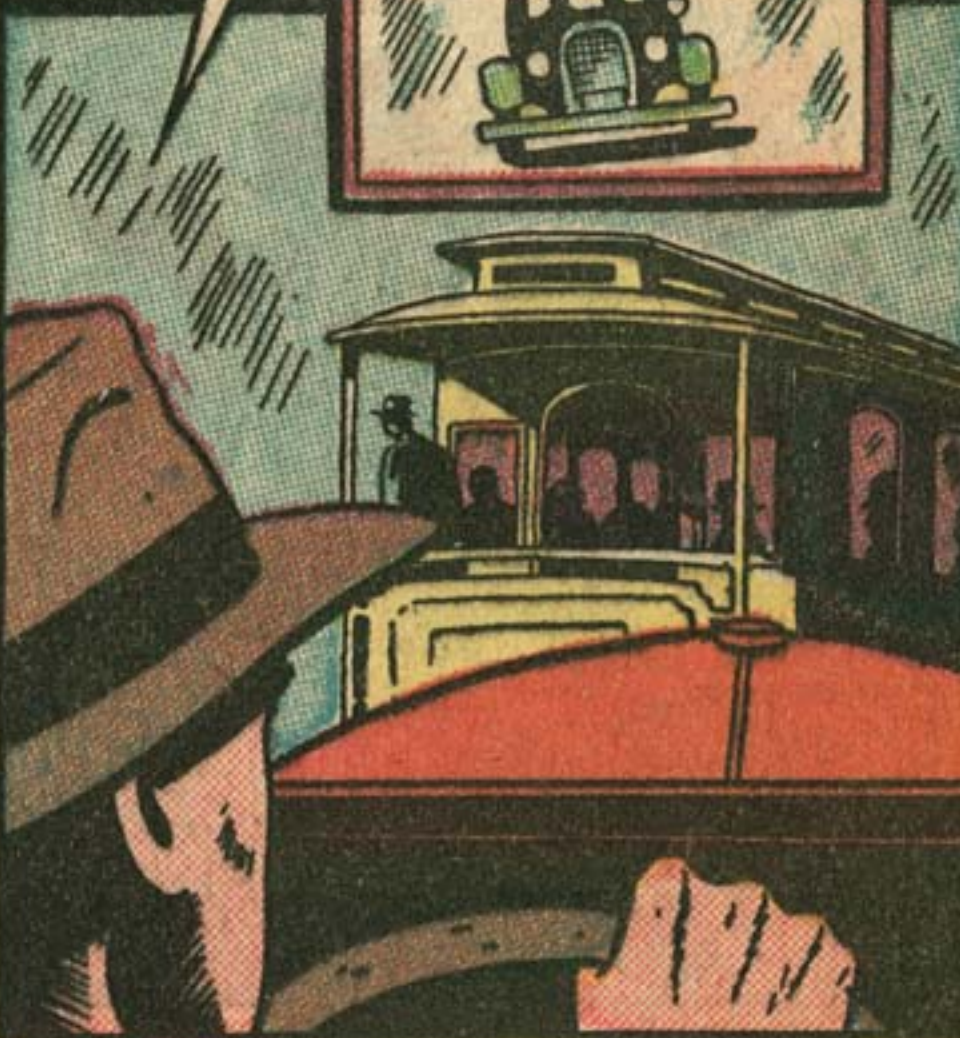


MOMENTS LATER... WE WERE ROBBED! HE'S GETTING AWAY IN OUR CAR! THERE!

WHAT'S ALL THE YELLING ABOUT?



THOSE @#@!#!*!! COPS ARE ON MY TAIL! IF I CAN GET PAST THIS TROLLEY, I'LL SHAKE 'EM!

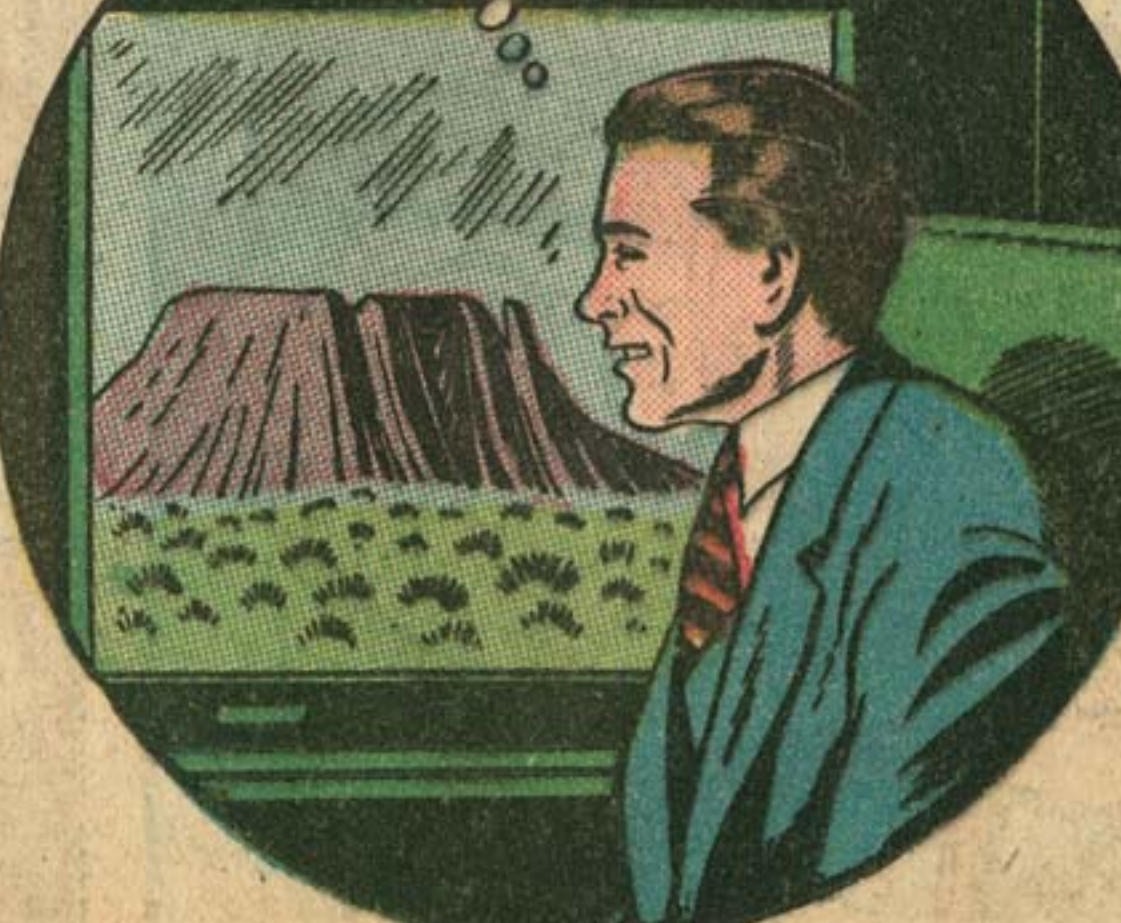


LATER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN... THAT LOAD'S AS HOT AS THIS ICE I COLLECTED! I BETTER PUSH ON TO THE WEST COAST!



ENROUTE TO CALIFORNIA, DURKIN FIGURED OUT A TECHNIQUE OF CAR STEALING FOR WHICH HE BECAME NOTORIOUS THROUGHOUT THE WEST..

AN' ALL I GOTTA DO IS POSE AS THE BUYER OF AN EXPENSIVE CAR!



UP AND DOWN THE WEST COAST, AUTO DEALERS WERE VICTIMIZED BY THE SMOOTH ROUTINE...

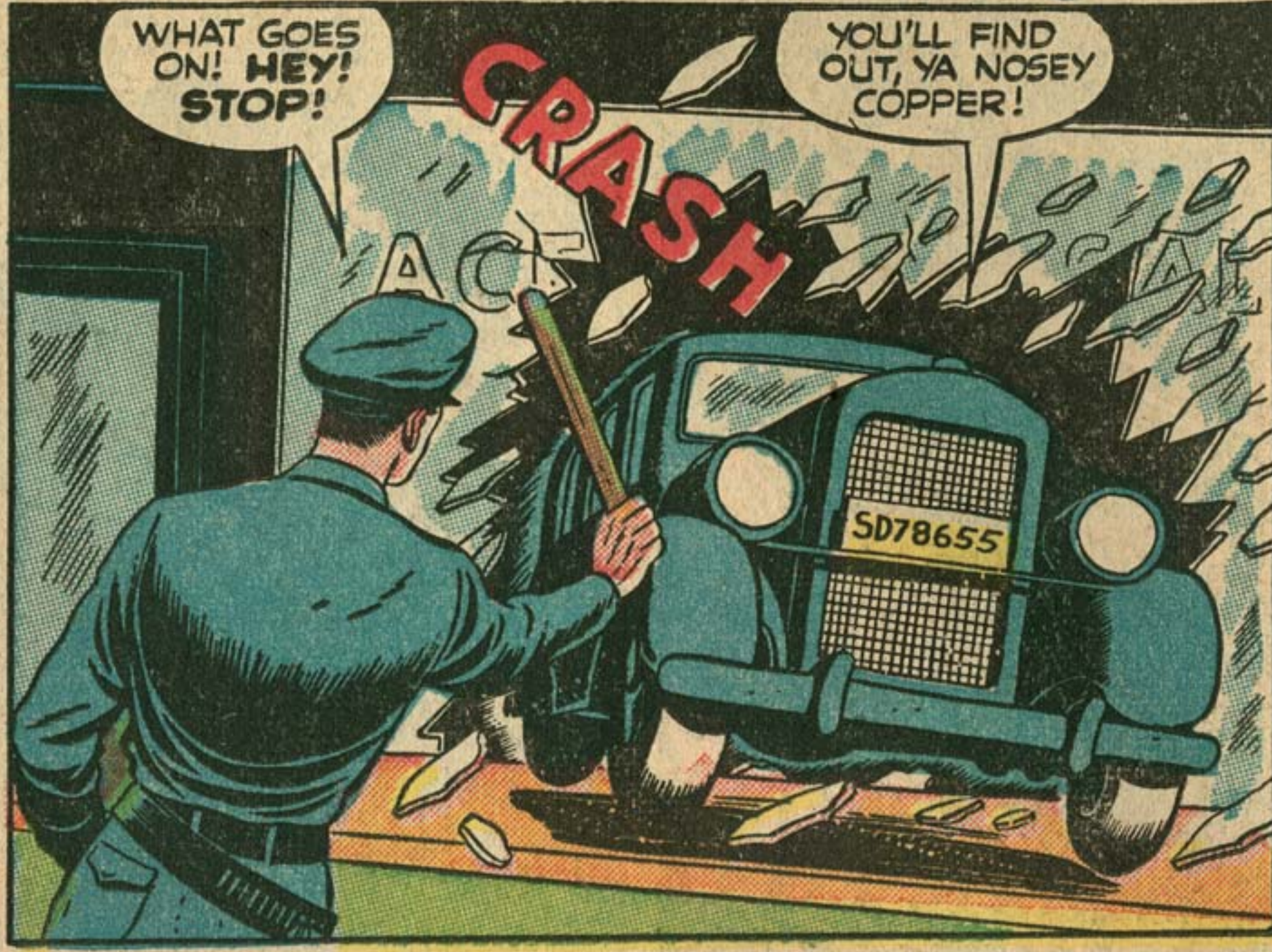
HERE'S MY DEPOSIT FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS! SERVICE THE CAR, FILL HER UP WITH GAS AND OIL! I'M PICKIN' IT UP EARLY IN THE MORNING!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



BUT I DIDN'T SAY HOW EARLY!



WHAT GOES ON! HEY! STOP!

YOU'LL FIND OUT, YA NOSEY COPPER!



SATISFIED?

OHH...

DURKIN WAS GETTING LONESOME AND WENT BACK TO CHICAGO TO SEE MOLLY...

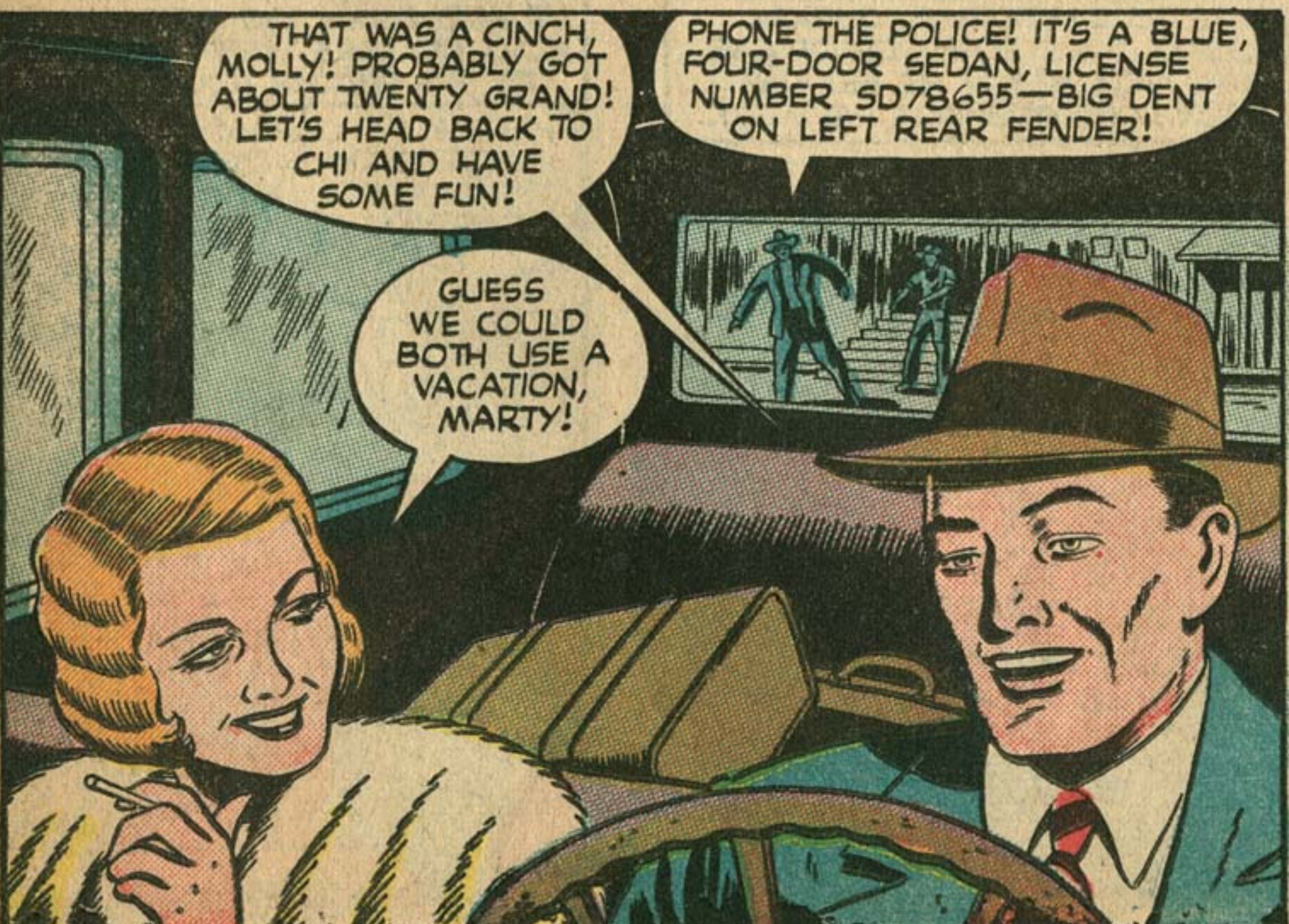
GOSH, MARTY, I NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE YOU AGAIN AFTER THAT NIGHT!

I DIDN'T LOOK YOU UP! FIGURED THE COPS WOULD BE TAILING YOU! SAY, I GOT A NICE RACKET OUT WEST NOW! WANNA BE MY PARTNER?

SO, MOLLY WENT TO THE COAST WITH DURKIN, WHERE HE MIXED AN OCCASIONAL BANK ROBBERY IN WITH HIS CAR STEALING!

YOU WESTERNERS GOT BRAINS! YOU DON'T ARGUE WITH A GUN!

NO! WE LET THE FBI DO OUR ARGUING!



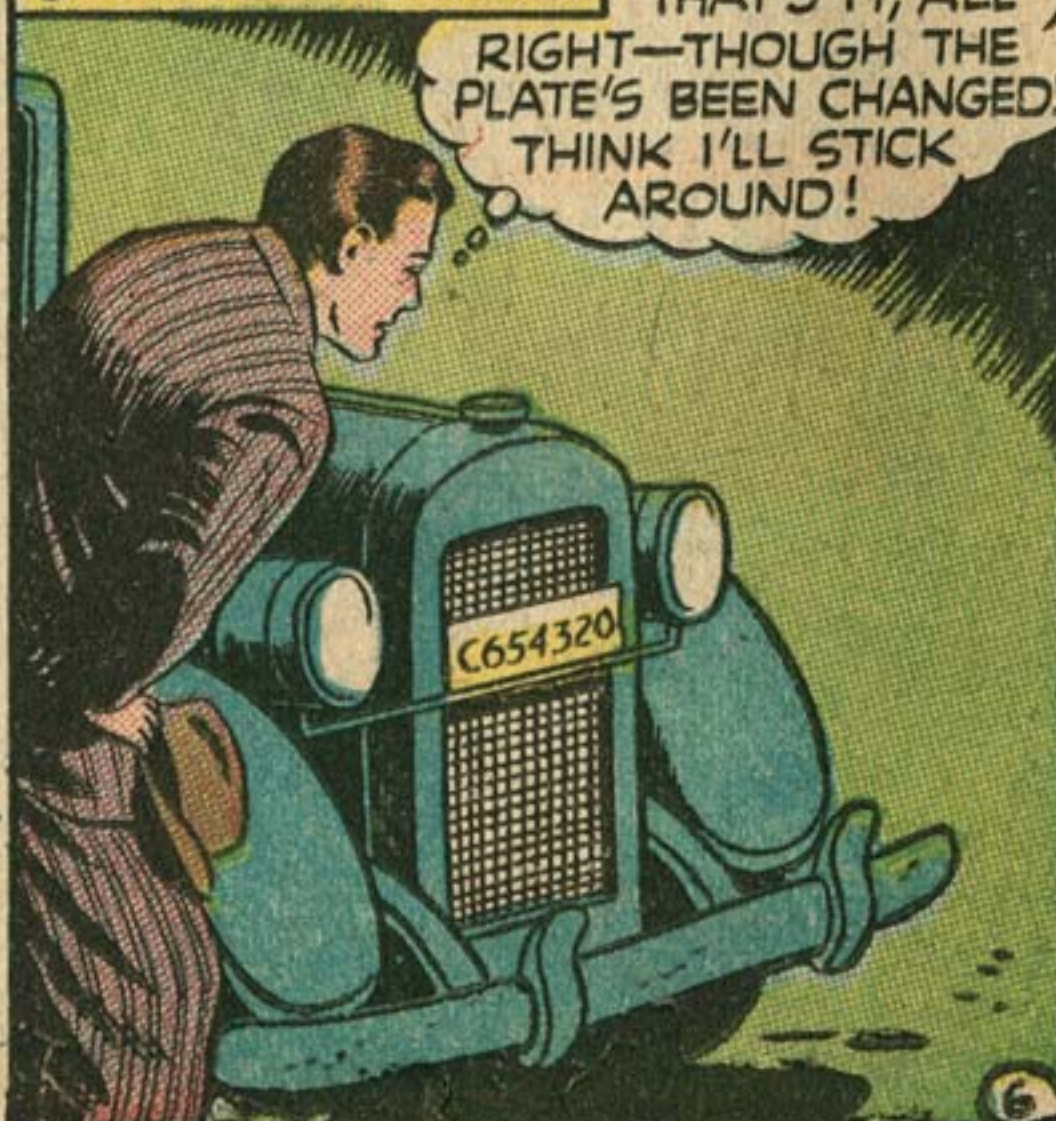
THAT WAS A CINCH, MOLLY! PROBABLY GOT ABOUT TWENTY GRAND! LET'S HEAD BACK TO CHI AND HAVE SOME FUN!

GUESS WE COULD BOTH USE A VACATION, MARTY!

PHONE THE POLICE! IT'S A BLUE, FOUR-DOOR SEDAN, LICENSE NUMBER SD78655—BIG DENT ON LEFT REAR FENDER!

A DESCRIPTION OF DURKIN AND HIS CAR WAS FLASHED ALL OVER THE COUNTRY! A FEDERAL DRAGNET COMBED EVERY CITY! THEN, ONE DAY, IN CHICAGO, SPECIAL AGENT EDWARD SHANAHAN SPOTTED THE CAR...

THAT'S IT, ALL RIGHT—THOUGH THE PLATE'S BEEN CHANGED! THINK I'LL STICK AROUND!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

HELLO, DURKIN!

THIS GUY'S A FED! I KNOW IT! I FEEL IT!

MARTY!

INTO THE CAR QUICK, MOLLY!

BANG BANG

WE GOTTA MAKE OURSELVES SCARCE, BABY! THEY'LL HAVE EVERY G-MAN IN AMERICA AFTER US!

HE'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT!

THAT NIGHT, IN WASHINGTON, J. EDGAR HOOVER SNAPPED COMMANDS TO HIS MEN!

GET DURKIN! I DON'T CARE HOW YOU DO IT—GET HIM! NO ONE KILLS A G-MAN AND GETS AWAY WITH IT!

ALL FBI FIELD OFFICES TOOK UP THE HUNT! EVERY AUTO DEALER IN THE COUNTRY WAS ACQUAINTED WITH DURKIN, HIS LOOKS, HIS ACTIONS, AND HIS METHODS!

IF YOU SEE THIS MUG CONTACT US AT ONCE!

DURKIN, EH?

ONE MORNING, IN SAN DIEGO...

THAT CAR I SERVICED WAS STOLEN BEFORE WE OPENED UP THIS MORNING!

YEP, THAT'S DURKIN'S TECHNIQUE! WE'LL WATCH EVERY ROAD FROM CALIFORNIA!

SEVEN DAYS LATER, A SHERIFF IN PECOS, TEXAS, RECOGNIZED THE STOLEN CAR...

STOP THAT CAR AND SHOW ME YOUR REGISTRATION!

MARTY! WHAT'LL WE DO?

JUST WATCH!

SO LONG, SHERIFF! NOW WE'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF THIS HEAP AND PICK UP ANOTHER ONE!

ARRGH!!

BANG BANG

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

G-MEN SOON FOUND THE ABANDONED CAR...
THEY MUST'VE MADE FOR THE RAILWAY STATION AT ALPINE! LET'S GO!

YEP, THAT'S HIM! HE WAS WITH A GAL! THEY LEFT FOR ST. LOUIS YESTERDAY!

ALPINE

AT FBI HEADQUARTERS IN ST. LOUIS...
DURKIN'S HEADED THERE! HE'S DUE AT 3:45 FROM ALPINE!

GOOD! WE'LL GET HIM ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN!

DURKIN SPOTTED THE G-MEN AS THEY BOARDED THE TRAIN AT WEBSTER GROVE, A SUBURB! MOLLY TEMPORARILY HALTED THEM!

OOPS... BEG YOUR PARDON!

HOW'D THEY KNOW WE WERE ON THIS TRAIN? THEY'LL NEVER TAKE ME!

CRASH!

DURKIN WAS WRONG...JUST AS HE HIT THE GROUND, HE WAS STOPPED DEAD IN HIS TRACKS!

THE DIRTY SCUM! PHONE HOOVER THAT WE GOT HIM!

IN WASHINGTON...
...THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF! AT WEBSTER GROVE!

GOOD WORK, BOYS!

HOOVER WAS RIGHT— "NO ONE KILLS A G-MAN AND GETS AWAY WITH IT!"

The end

This'll KILL YOU!

TAXI

WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE

BUT I TELL YOU IT WAS SELF DEFENSE— HE WAS COMING AT ME WITH A KNIFE!

HELLO, CHIEF! BOY, DID I ALMOST CATCH TRICKY TRIGGER!

The **WOMAN WHO** wouldn't **DIE!**

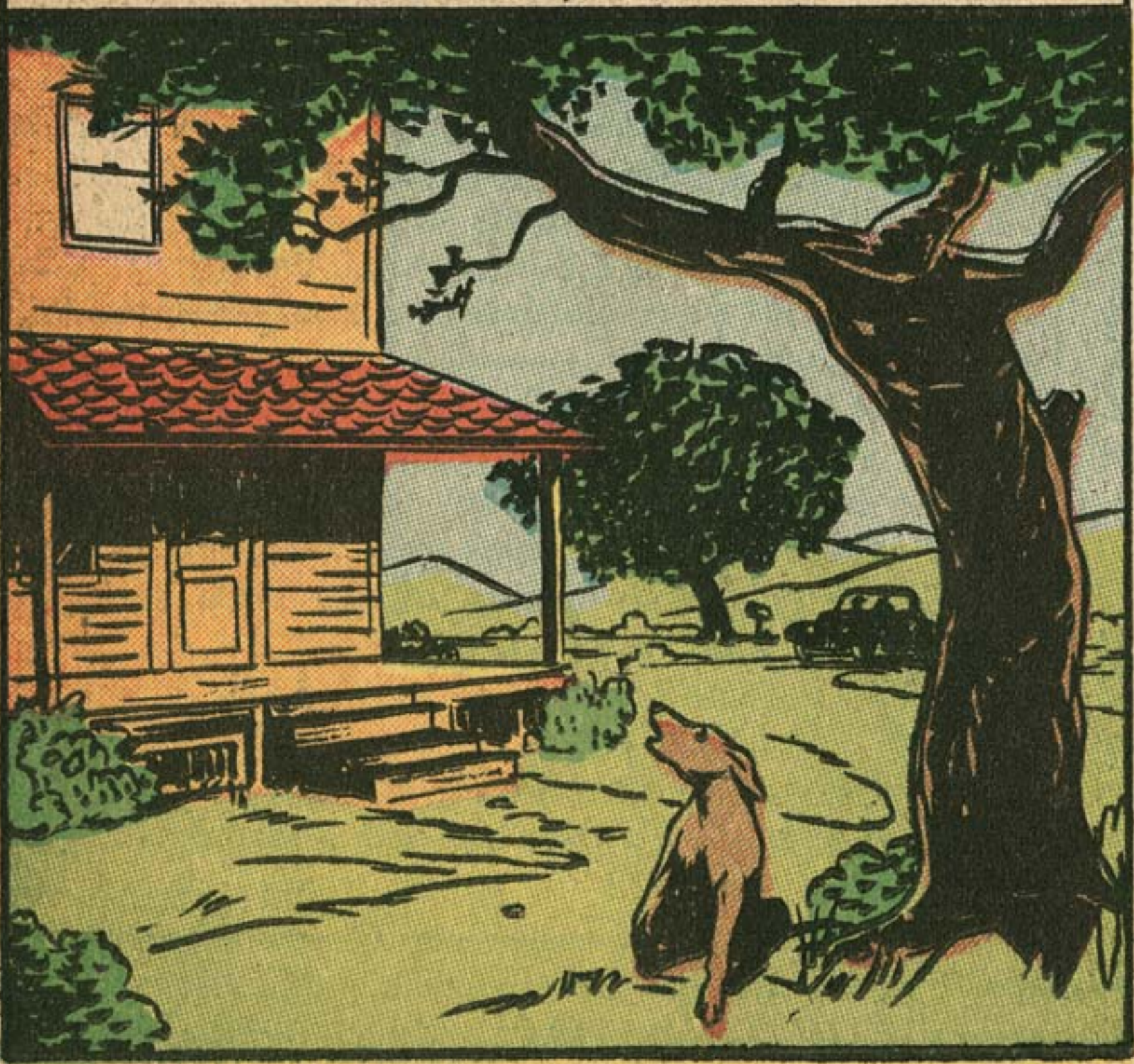


A TRUE CRIME STORY



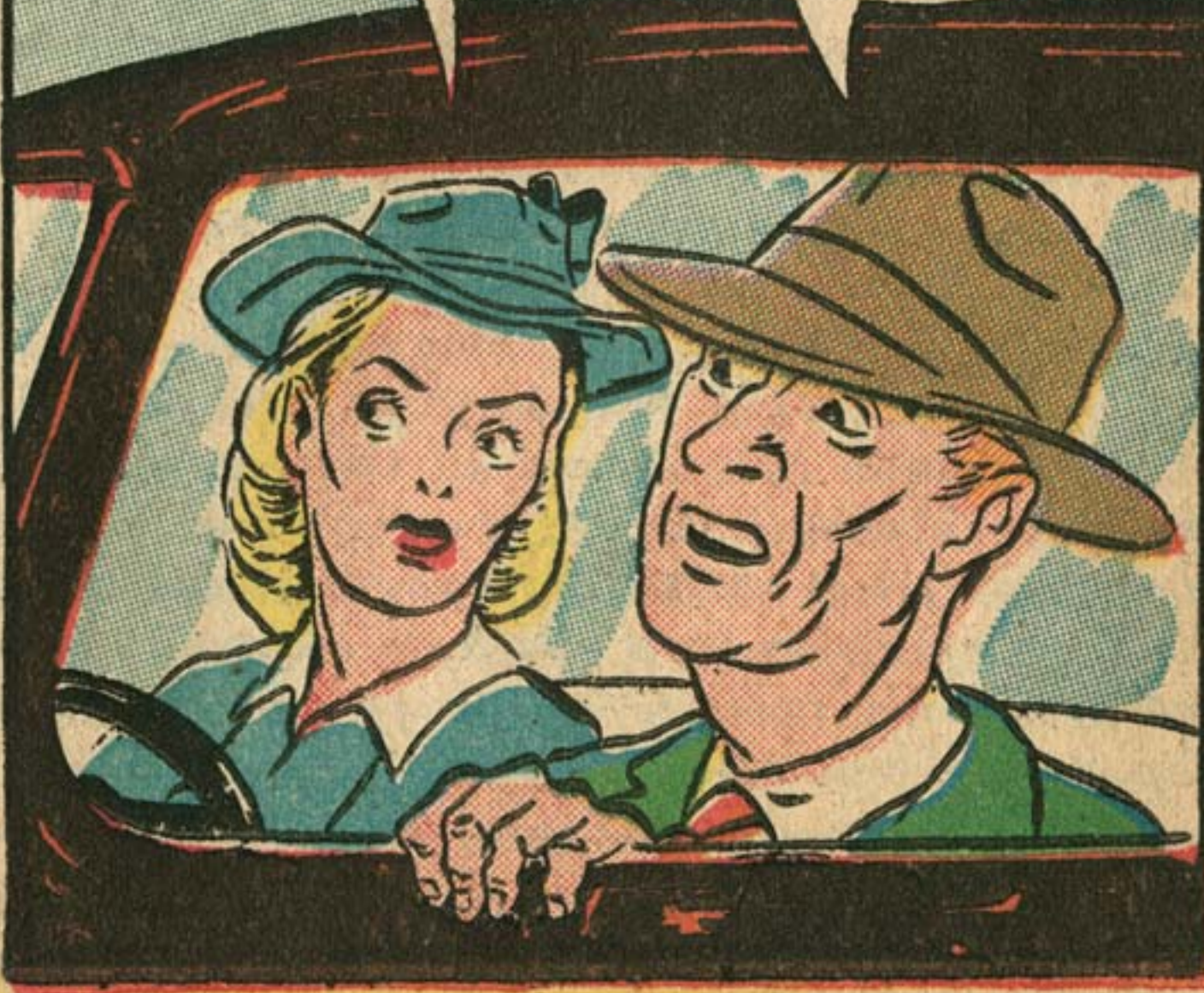
CRIME AND VIOLENCE WERE NO MATCH FOR THE HEART-TOUCHING COURAGE OF MRS. VIOLA SMITH, THE WOMAN WHO REFUSED TO DIE!!

A COLD FEBRUARY DUSK WAS FALLING AS MR. AND MRS. CLIFFORD SMITH ARRIVED AT THEIR FARM NEAR FT. COLLINS, COLORADO...



THAT'S FUNNY— NO LIGHTS ON! LITTLE BOBBY GRIFFIN SAID HE'D STAY AND WATCH THE HOUSE FOR US!

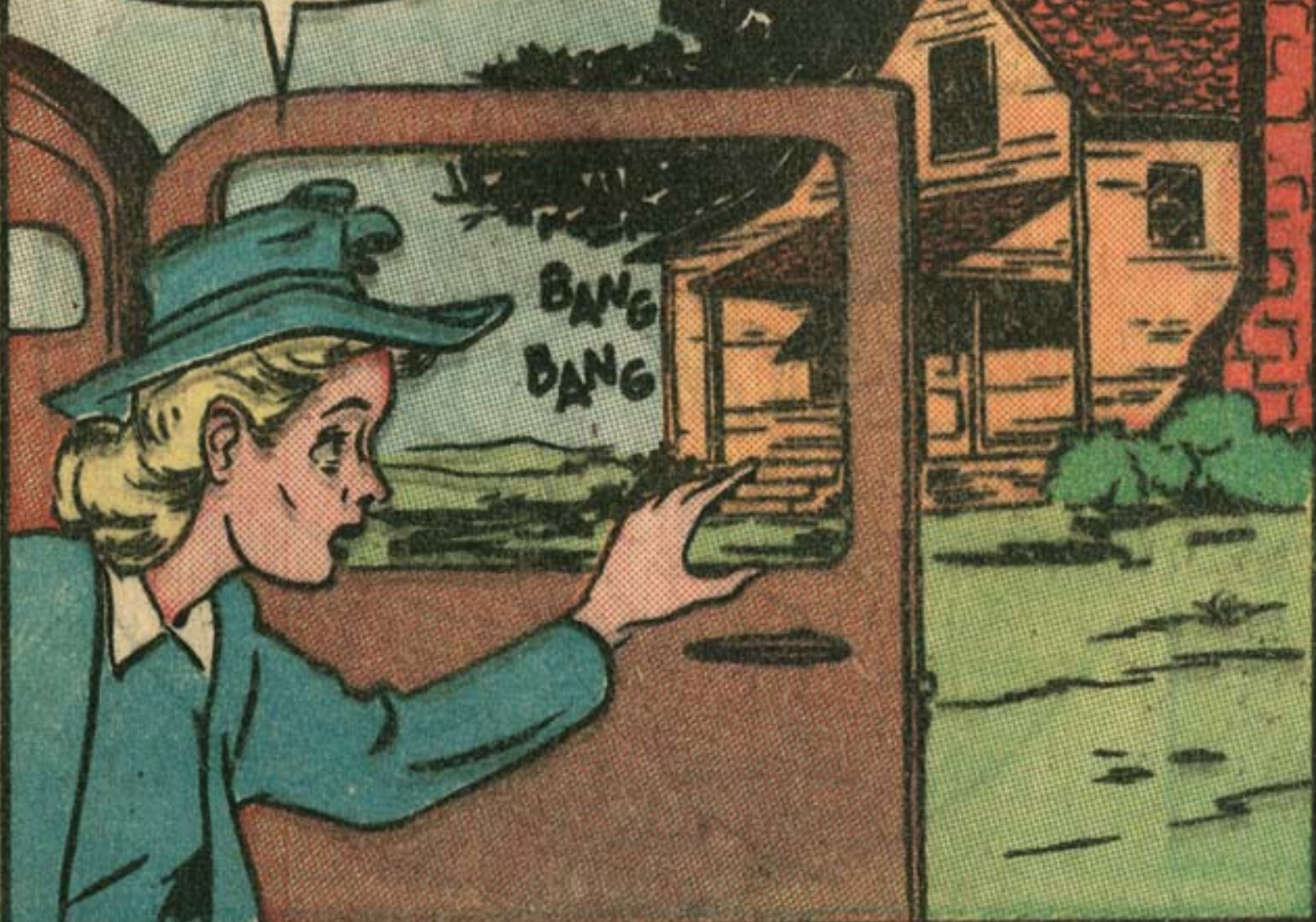
AND BROWNIE BARKING LIKE THAT! I THINK SOMETHING'S WRONG! YOU STAY HERE IN THE CAR WHILE I LOOK AROUND!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

MR. SMITH ENTERED HIS HOUSE QUIETLY, BUT A MOMENT LATER...

I WONDER WHAT... SOMEBODY'S SHOOTING!



CLIFF!! CLIFF!! WHAT IS IT!!



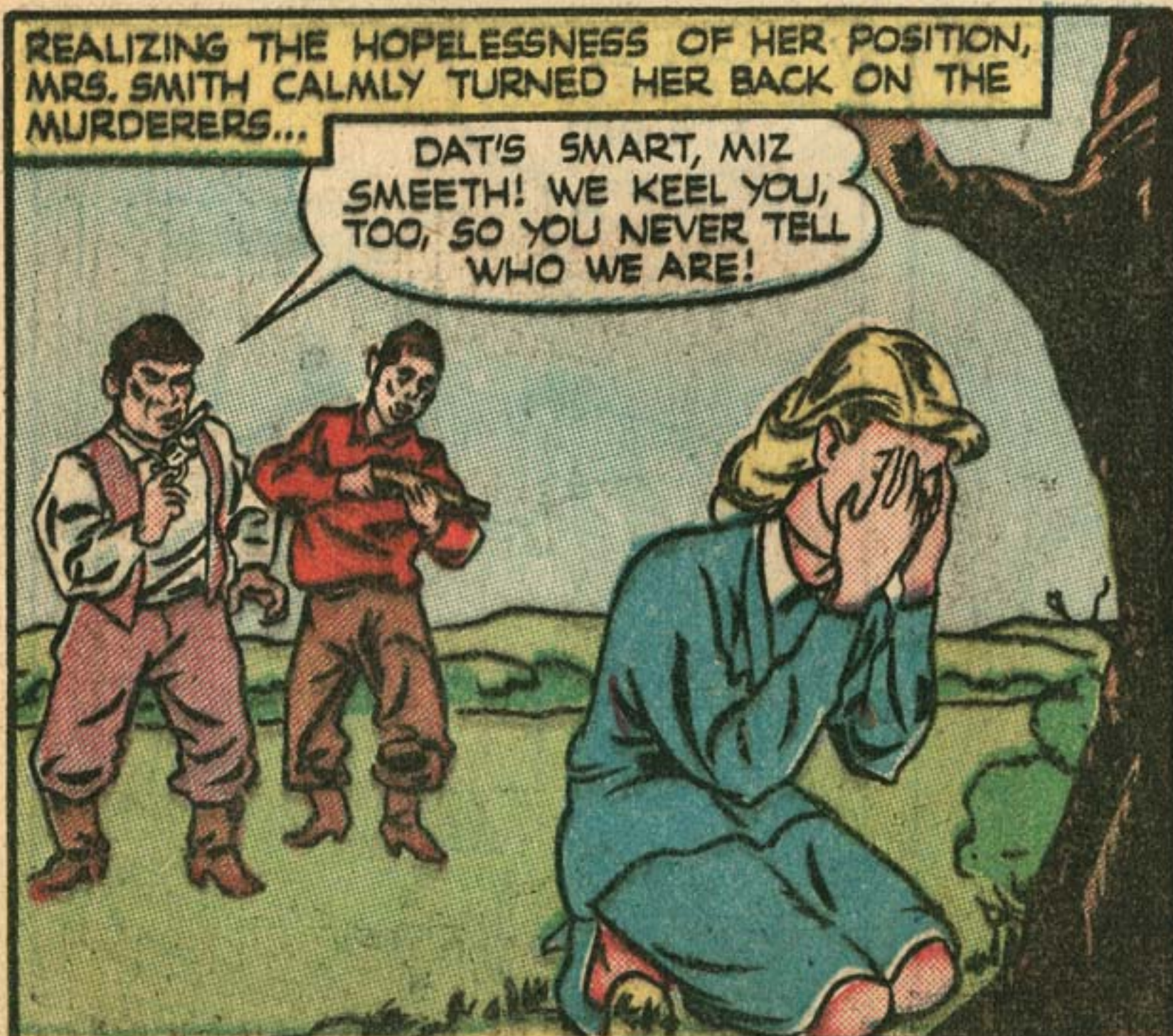
HELLO, MIZ SMEETH!

OH... LOUIS AND JOHN PACHECO!



DAT'S RIGHT, MIZ SMEETH! WHEN WE WORK FOR YOU COUPLE MONTHS AGO, MY BRUDDER AN' ME SEE YOU GOT LOTS OF MONEY SO WE COME BACK NOW TO TAKE IT! WE SHOOT LEETLE BOY! WE SHOOT YOUR HUSBAN' ...NOW WE SHOOT YOU!

YOU... YOU MURDERED CLIFF!!



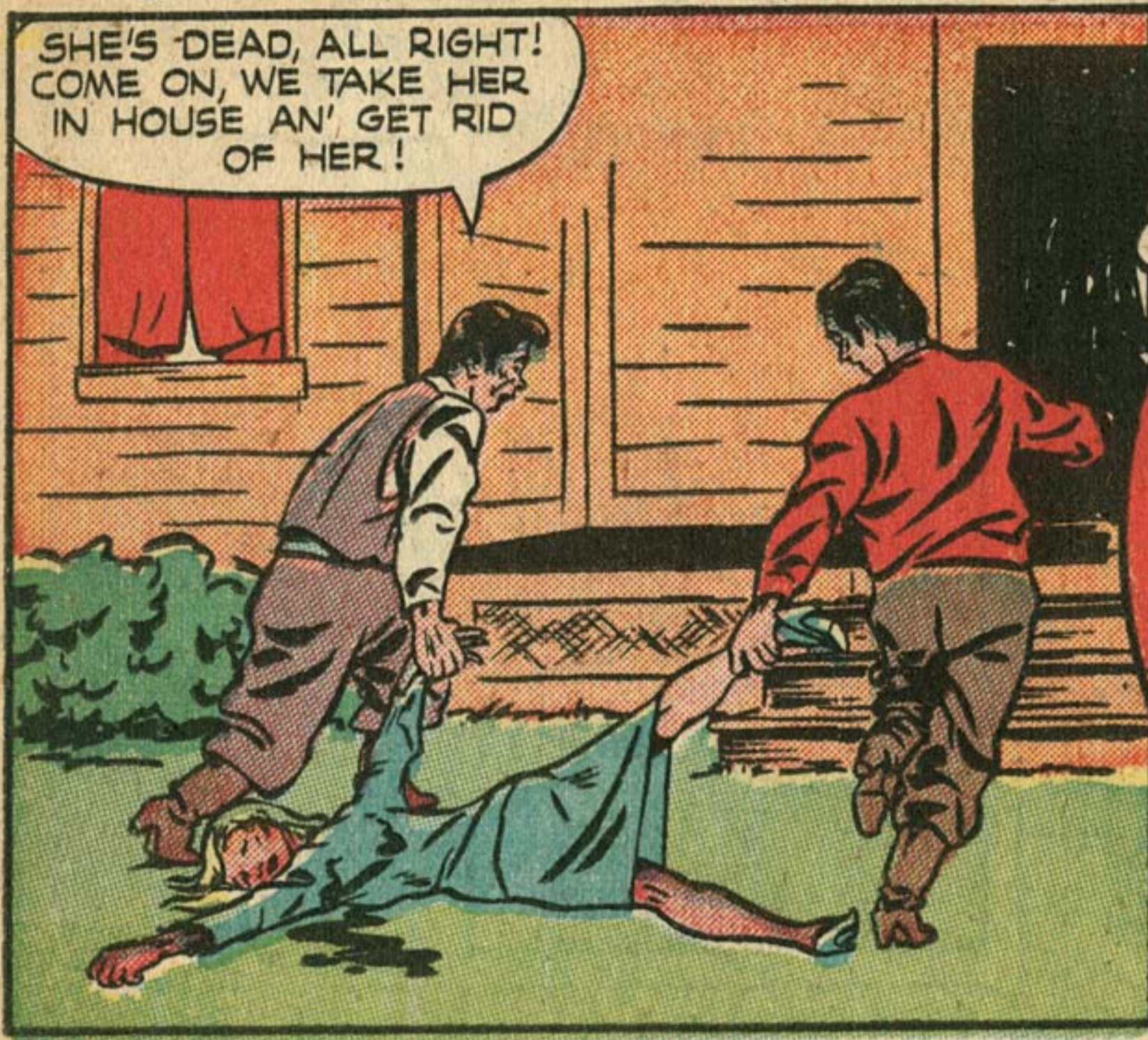
REALIZING THE HOPELESSNESS OF HER POSITION, MRS. SMITH CALMLY TURNED HER BACK ON THE MURDERERS...

DAT'S SMART, MIZ SMEETH! WE KEEL YOU, TOO, SO YOU NEVER TELL WHO WE ARE!

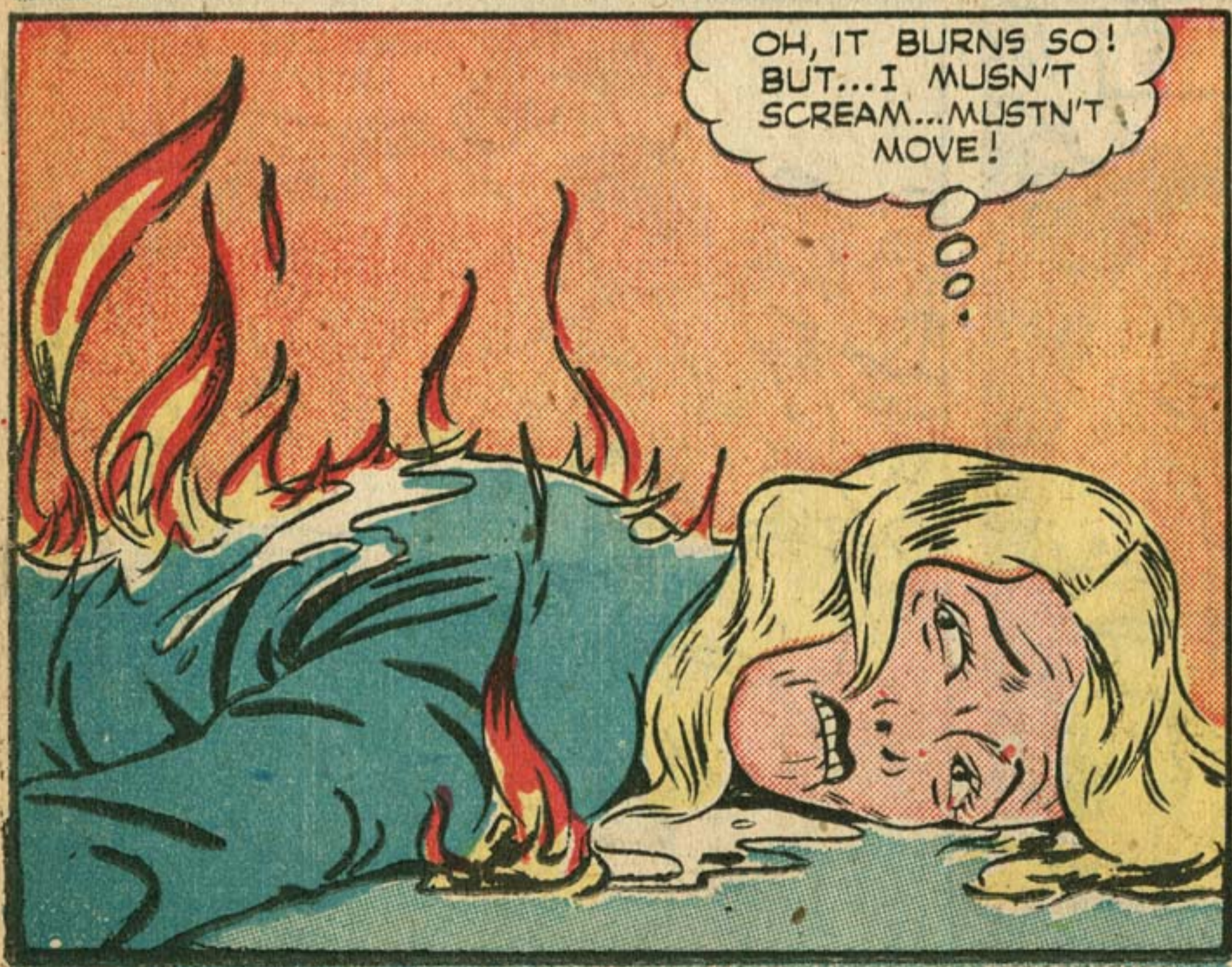
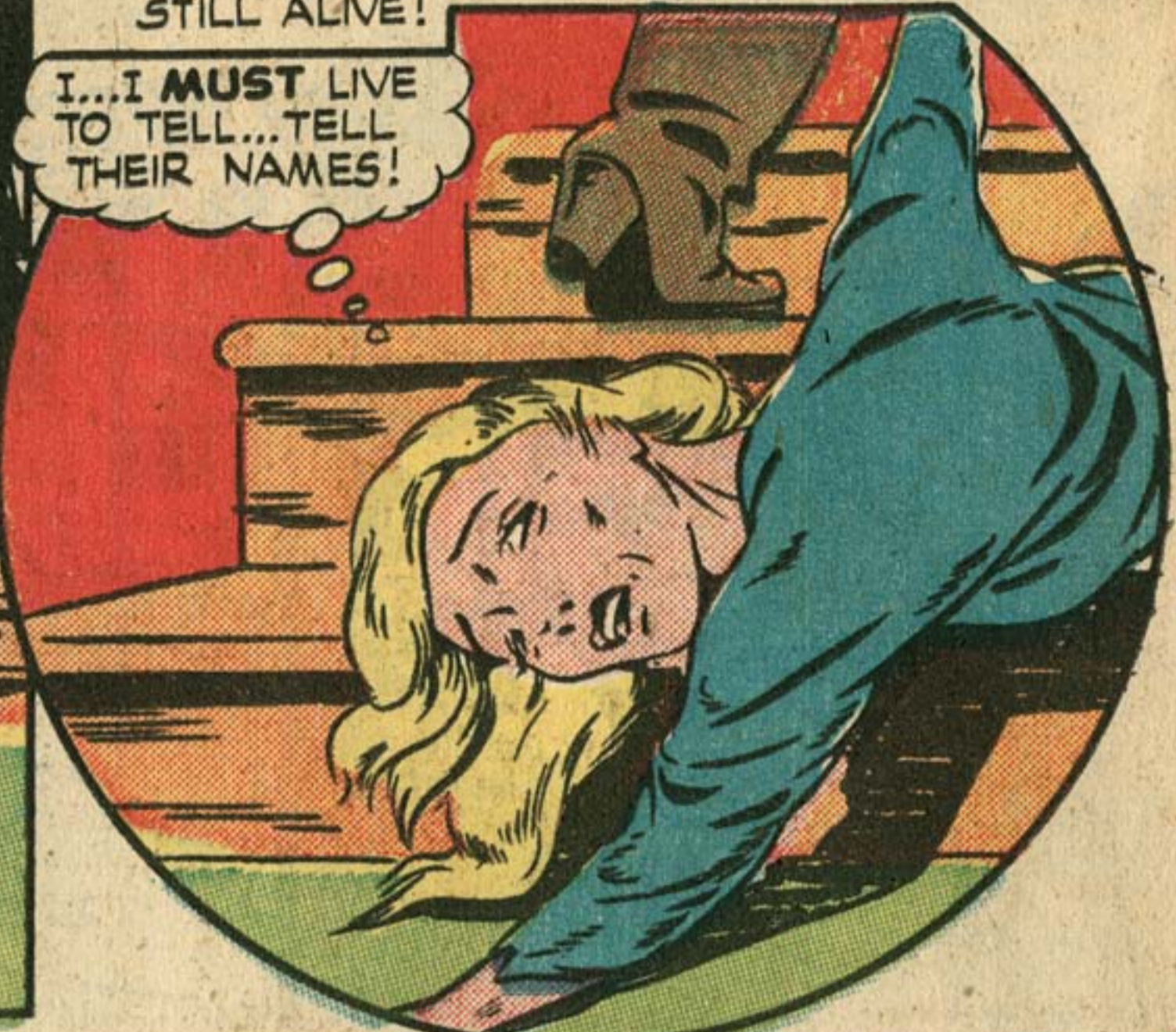


GOODBYE, LADY!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

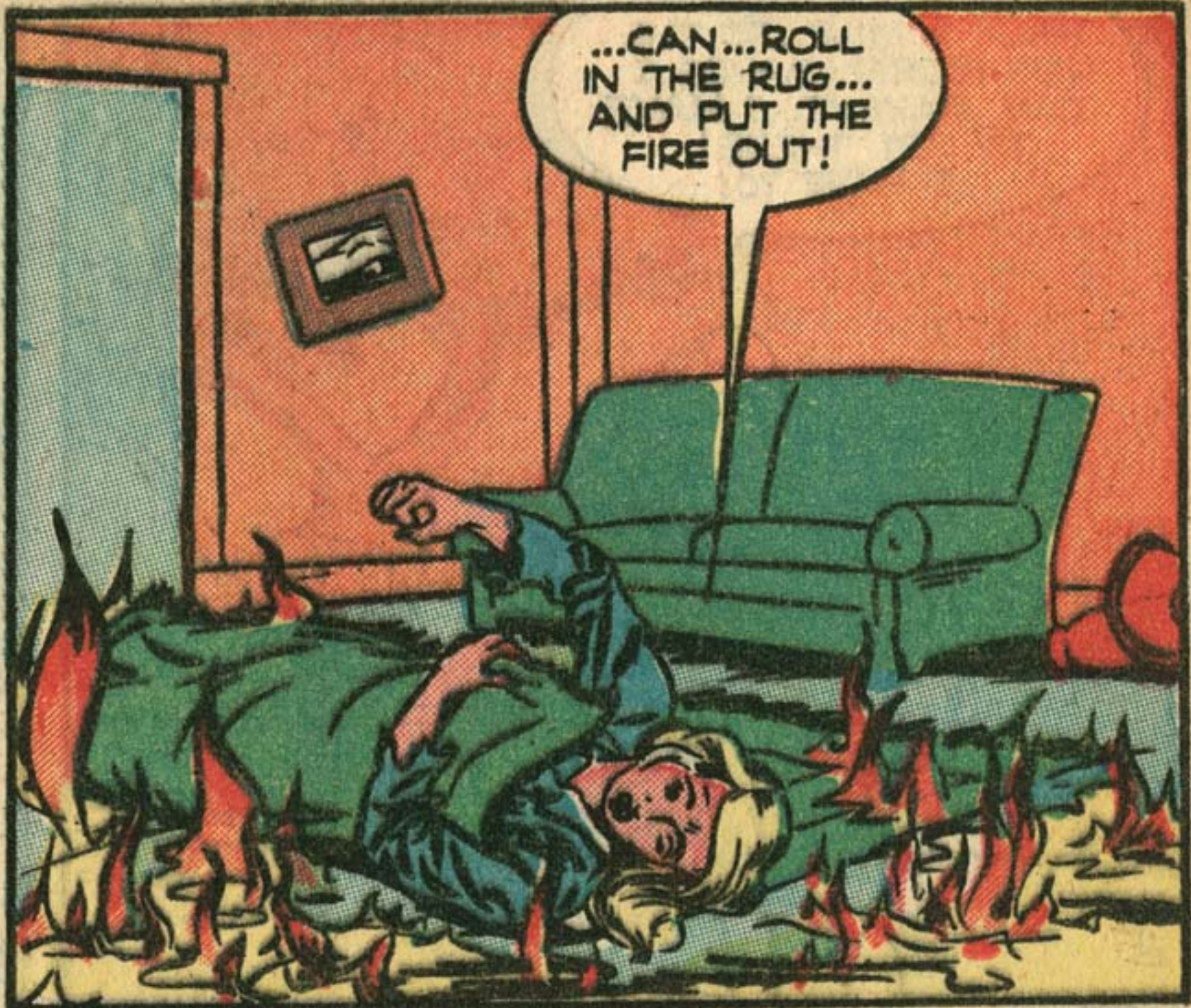
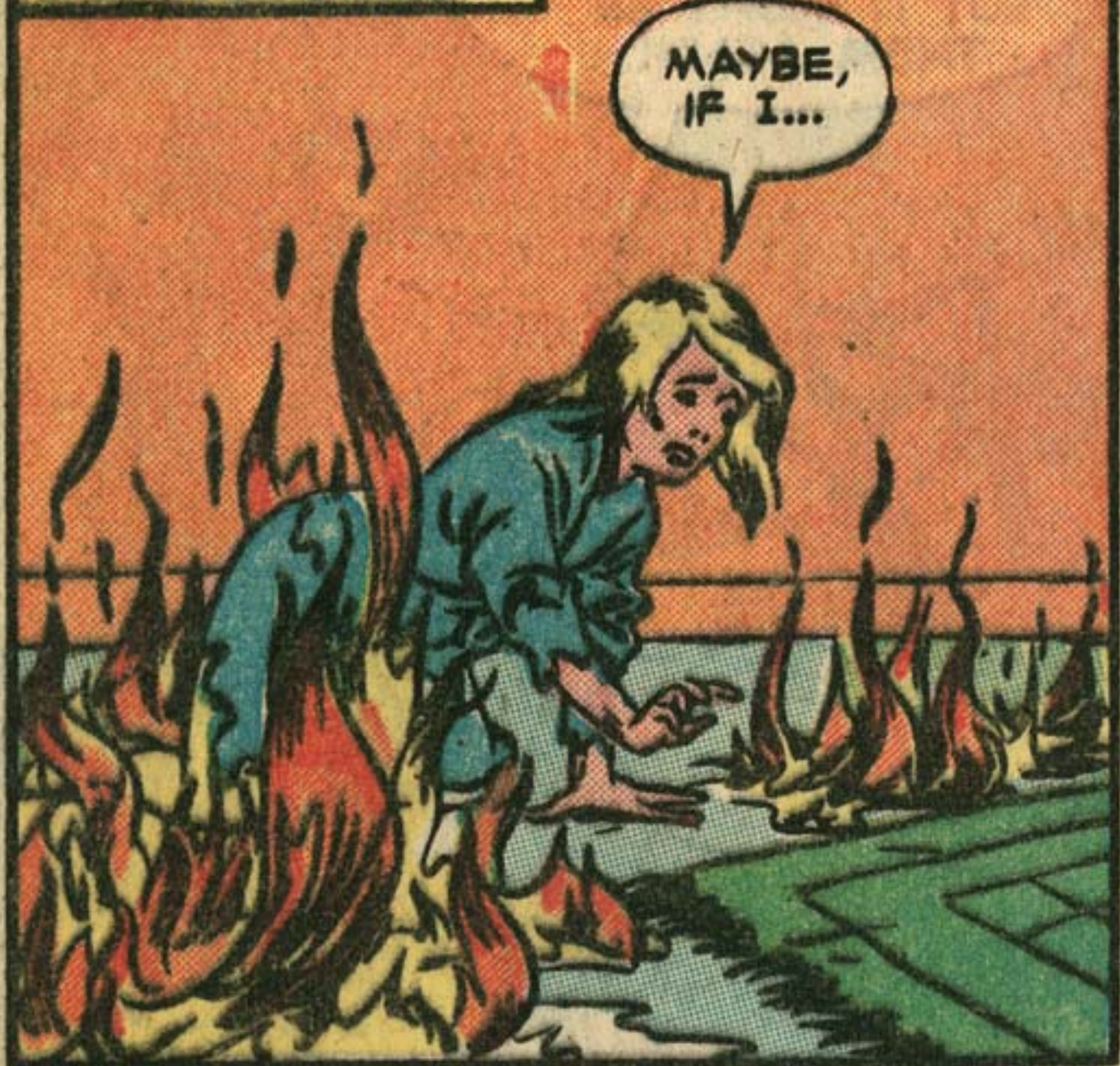


BUT IN SOME MIRACULOUS WAY, THE SLUGS HAD MISSED VITAL PARTS OF HER BODY—THOUGH BADLY WOUNDED, MRS. SMITH WAS STILL ALIVE!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

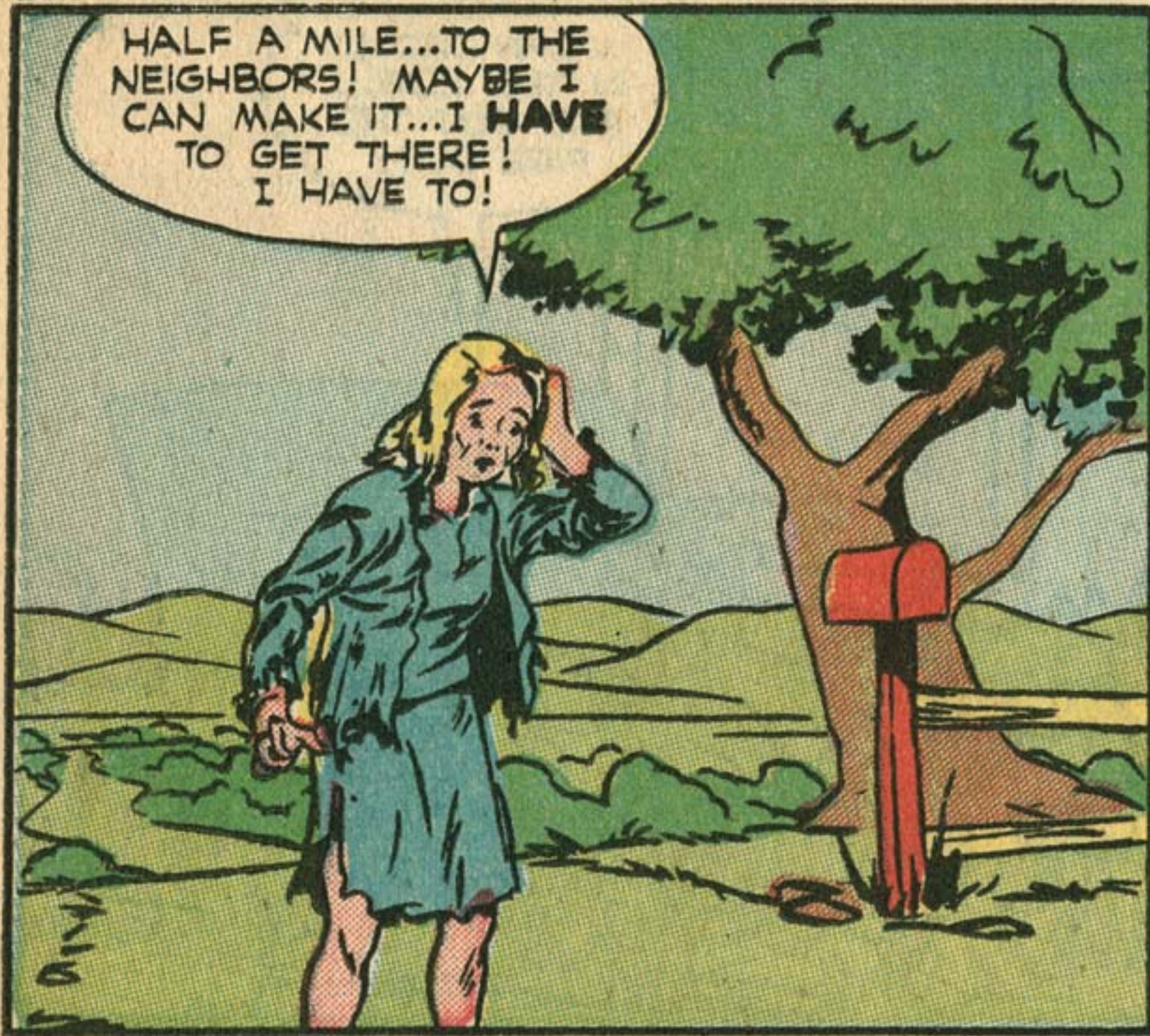
HARDLY HAD THE KILLERS STEPPED OUT OF THE HOUSE, WHEN...



SOMEHOW, DESPITE PAIN AND LOSS OF BLOOD, THE HEROIC WOMAN MANAGED TO BEAT OUT THE REMAINING FLAMES!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



HALF A MILE...TO THE NEIGHBORS! MAYBE I CAN MAKE IT...I **HAVE** TO GET THERE! I HAVE TO!



A CAR! OH, THANK HEAVENS!...I'LL HAIL IT... BUT IT MIGHT BE **THEM** AGAIN!

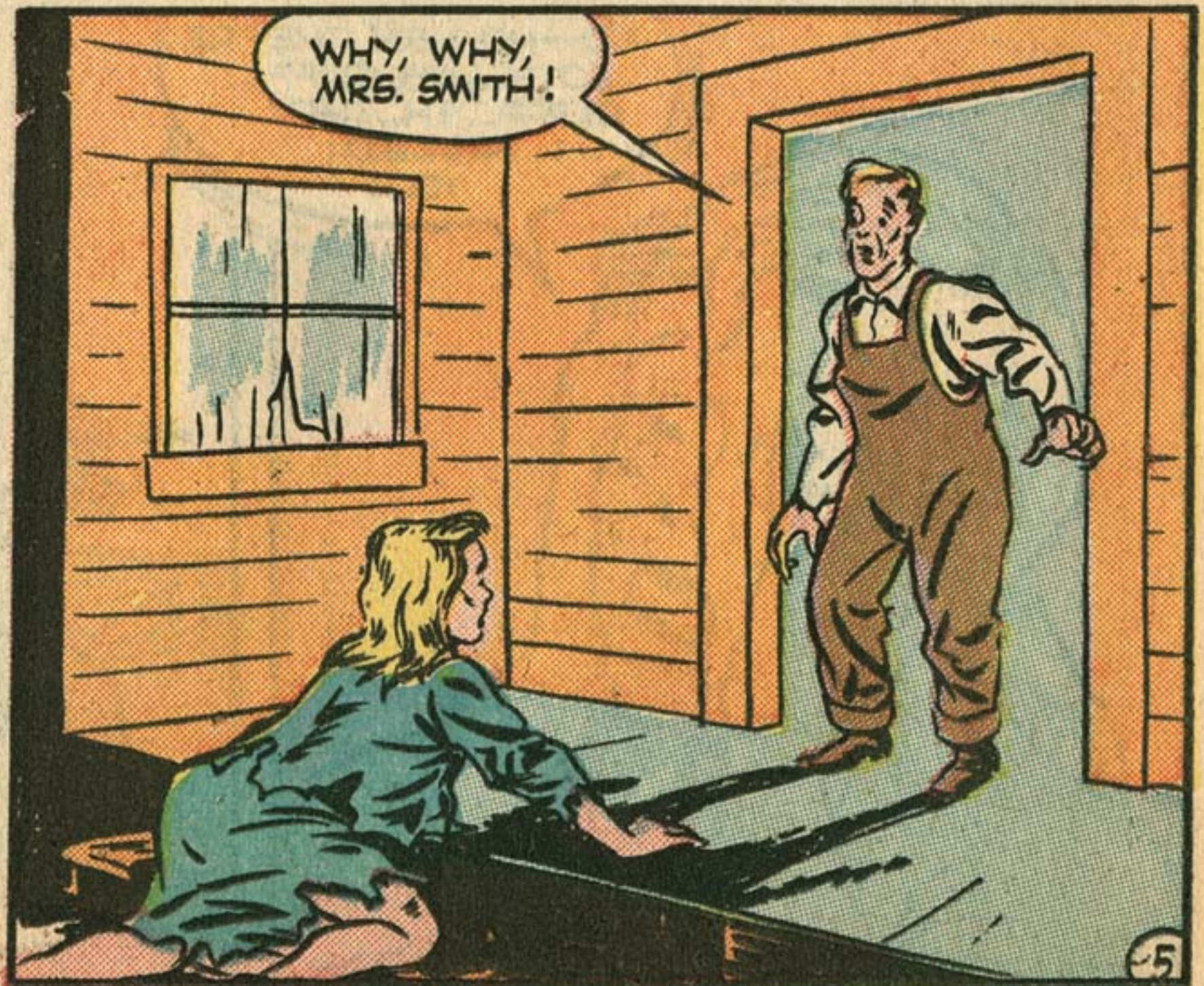
MRS. SMITH'S HUNCH SAVED HER LIFE! IT WAS LOUIS PACHECO, RETURNING TO VIEW THE RESULTS OF HIS GHASTLY HANDIWORK! TERRIFIED, THE VALIANT WOMAN, WEAK AND IN UNBEARABLE PAIN, STAGGERED ON!



THEY'LL BE...LOOKING FOR ME! THERE'S THE HOUSE... HAVE TO HURRY...

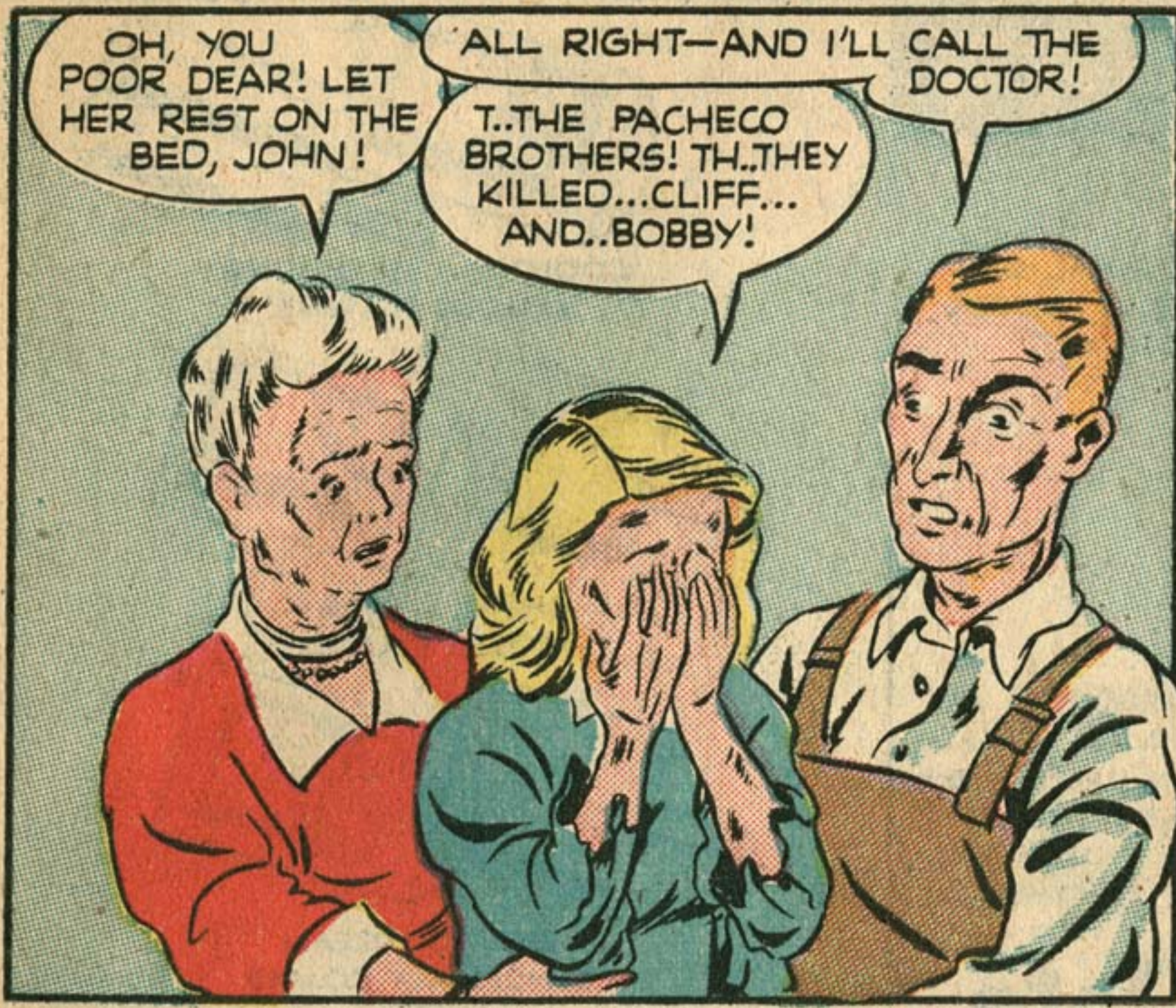


HELP! OH, PLEASE.. HELP ME!



WHY, WHY, MRS. SMITH!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



OH, YOU POOR DEAR! LET HER REST ON THE BED, JOHN!

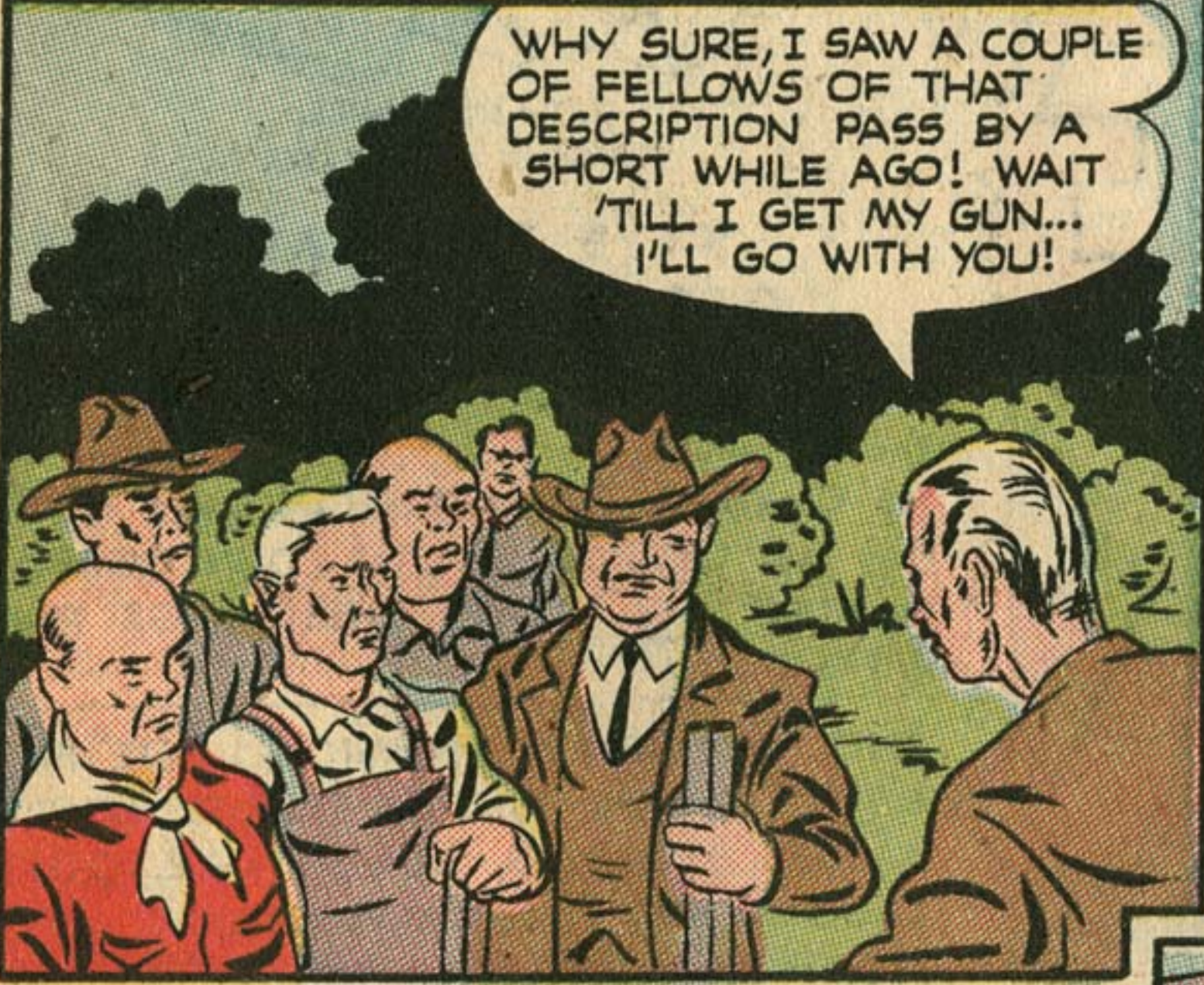
ALL RIGHT—AND I'LL CALL THE DOCTOR!

T..THE PACHECO BROTHERS! TH..THEY KILLED...CLIFF... AND..BOBBY!



WHY, THE DIRTY...DON'T WORRY... WE'LL GET 'EM, MRS. SMITH! WE'LL GET 'EM!

HORRIFIED CITIZENS SOON FORMED AN ANGRY POSSE, AND FOUND THAT THE CLUMSY KILLERS HAD LEFT A WIDE TRAIL!



WHY SURE, I SAW A COUPLE OF FELLOWS OF THAT DESCRIPTION PASS BY A SHORT WHILE AGO! WAIT 'TILL I GET MY GUN... I'LL GO WITH YOU!

THE COWERING KILLERS WERE CAPTURED THE VERY NEXT MORNING!



COME OUT OF THERE, YOU MURDERING RATS!

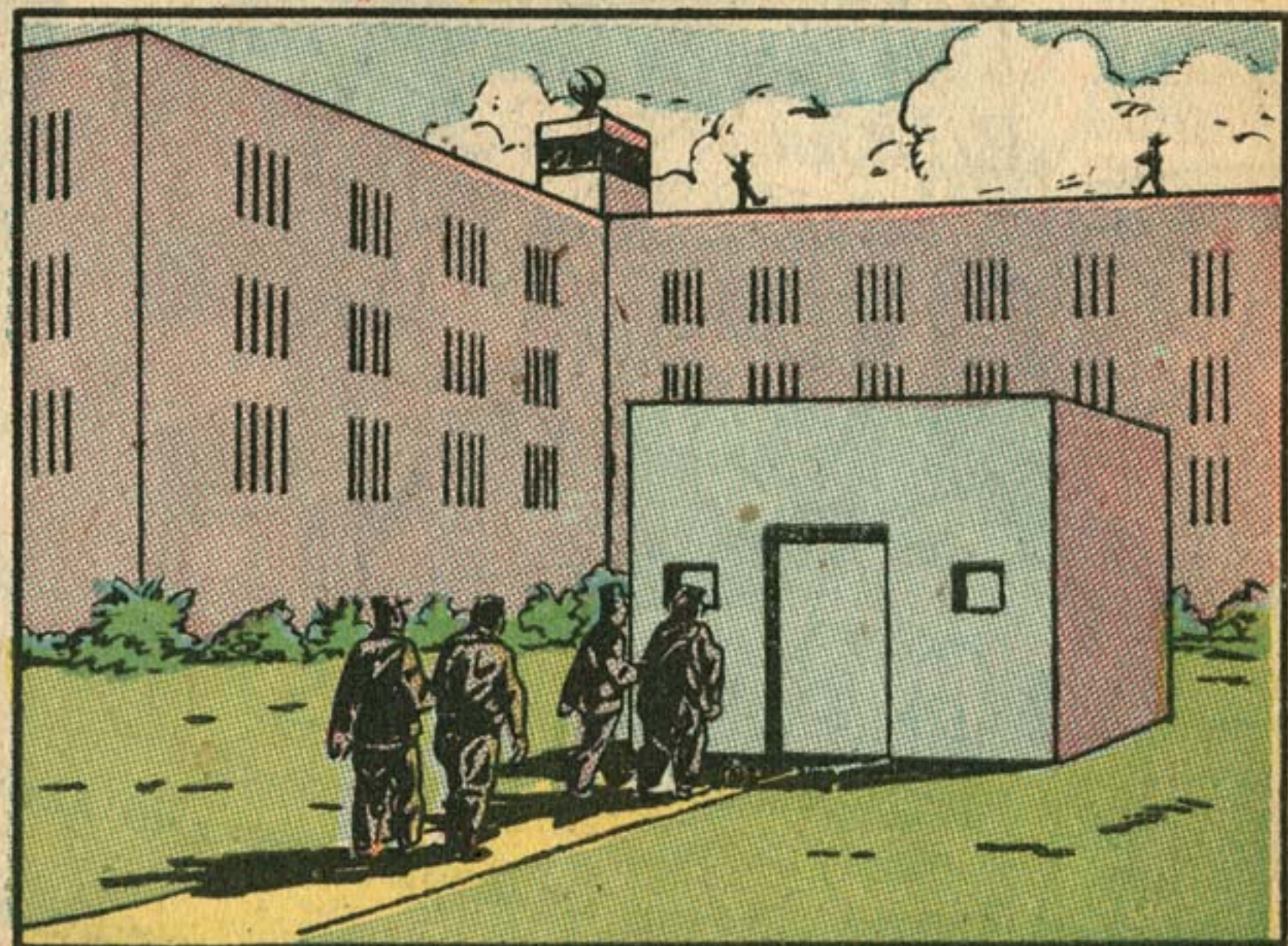
DON'T SHOOT! PLEASE, PLEASE!

THE PACHECOS WERE SPEEDILY CONVICTED OF FIRST DEGREE MURDER! ALTHOUGH IRATE NEIGHBORS CONTEMPLATED TAKING MATTERS INTO THEIR OWN HANDS. THEY DIDN'T, HOWEVER, AS THEY KNEW THE LAW MUST HAVE ITS OWN WAY!



LET US AT 'EM!

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE DIRTY KILLERS!



THE PACHECO BROTHERS WERE THE SECOND AND THIRD PERSONS TO DIE IN COLORADO'S LETHAL GAS CHAMBER! ONCE MORE JUSTICE HAD TRIUMPHED—THIS TIME THROUGH THE ASTOUNDING WILL-POWER OF A COURAGEOUS WOMAN! **CRIME DOES NOT PAY!**

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

BABY FACE NELSON

VS. THE
U.S.A.

A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY

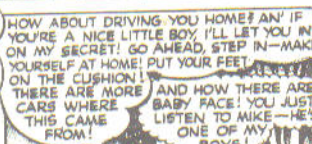
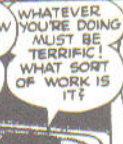
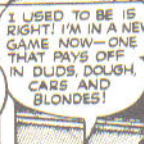
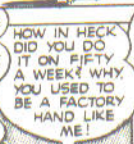
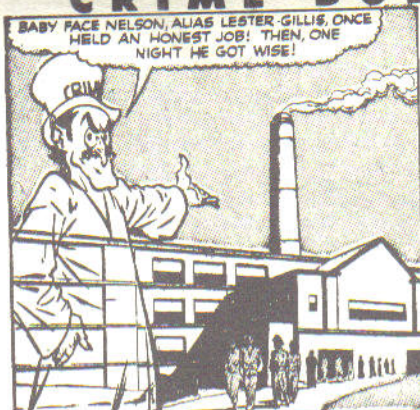


IN CONSIDERATION OF INNOCENT PEOPLE INVOLVED AND RELATIVES OF OTHERS, THE NAMES OF SOME CHARACTERS DEPICTED IN THIS TRUE MAGAZINE ARE FICTITIOUS.
the editors

WHAT'S THE MATTER, NELSON? CAN'T YOU COUNT BEYOND THREE?

THE ANTI-SOCIAL ELEMENTS THE COUNTRY OVER, SALUTED BABY-FACE NELSON WHEN HE KILLED HIS FIRST G-MAN. FOR A G-MAN KILLING IS THE KIND OF CRIME IDIOTIC GUNMEN WEAR LIKE MEDALS AMONGST THEIR FELLOW RATS! BUT WHEN BABY FACE GOT **TWO MORE**, HE RECEIVED THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE, WHICH HE WELL DESERVED, IN THE CASE OF "**THE ONLY MAN WHO KILLED THREE G-MEN!**"

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



I'M LISTENING AND I KNOW JUST WHAT HE MEANS—THE END—THE END OF MY SLAVING IN THIS FILTHY KITCHEN—MY LIVING LIKE THIS DOLL WITH HER DIAMONDS AND FURS!

I'M WILLING TO TEACH BABY FACE ALL I KNOW! IN FACT, A SMART GUY LIKE HIM COULD PICK THINGS UP FAST!



WHAT! DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH—MY BABY FACE WOULDN'T HAVE THE NERVE...WOULD YOU, DARLING?

IF THAT'S YOUR OPINION, I'M CHANGING IT RIGHT NOW—MIKE, LET'S GO DOWN TO LEO'S AND HAVE A BALL!

THAT WOMAN'S GOING TO BE A GREAT HELP TO ME!



MIKE WAS RIGHT—MY PUPIL WAS A FAST LEARNER—THEY STARTED WITH A SMALL DELICATESSEN...



...THEN CAME GAS STATIONS, BUT THERE WAS ONE THING WRONG WITH THEIR SET-UP!



WHAT KIND OF A SUCKER ARE YOU, BABY FACE? YOU DO MOST OF THE WORK AND GET THE SHORT END OF THE SPLIT!

BUT MIKE'S TEACHING ME THE THE RACKET! I'LL GO SOLO WHEN I THINK I'M READY!



YOU ALREADY KNOW THE ROPES! YOU'RE JUST A JELLYFISH! YOU'RE AFRAID OF MIKE! THAT'S WHAT!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! OKAY, OKAY, STOP SCREAMING! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!



THAT NIGHT...

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO PLEASE THE WIFE AND GO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME! DON'T PASS IT UP—\$100,000 WORTH OF SPARKLERS, BABY FACE! WHY SPLIT IT WITH MIKE?

THIS IS THE JACKPOT—EASILY A HUNDRED G'S—OH, BABY!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



YOU'LL BURN IN HELL FOR THIS, YOU BEASTS!

YOU'RE INSURED! WHAT ARE YOU BEEFIN' ABOUT? LET'S GO, BABY FACE!



BOP!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE, FOLKS! THIS IS A PRIVATE WAR!

LOOK! HE STRUCK HIS OWN PARTNER!

I HAVE TO LAUGH EVERY TIME I THINK OF THAT DOUBLE CROSS! THE COPS PICKED UP MIKE AND BABY FACE PICKED UP \$100,000!

BABY FACE—H... HE CROSSED ME—AFTER ALL I DID FOR HIM!

IN THE HOME OF BABY FACE NELSON! THERE WAS A GOOD CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION!

I NEVER THOUGHT YOU HAD IT IN YOU! THIS SHOWS YOU'RE BIG TIME, BABY FACE! NOW YOU CAN STAY ON YOUR OWN!

TWENTY GRAND IN TWO DAYS—THAT'S TEN A DAY! I SAY DETROIT TREATED US C.K.!

THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED WITH THE RECEPTION WE'LL GET IN CHICAGO!



YEAH, BUT MIKE'S PALS'LL BE GUNNING FOR ME! WE'RE GONNA TOUR THE COUNTRY AT THE COUNTRY'S EXPENSE!



BABY FACE WAS RIGHT! CHICAGO'S FAMED GOLD COAST KEPT TOSSING NUGGETS INTO HIS LAP! WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM HIS REVOLVER, OF COURSE!

IN THE BACK, MUG, AND IF YOU MAKE A SOUND I'LL PULVERIZE YOU!

EASY COME, EASY GO, FOR MY BABY FACE! HE GOT A TASTE OF SOFT LUXURY—AND HE LIKED IT!

IT'S A BARGAIN AT \$300, MADAM!

THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! I'LL TAKE IT!

HONEY YOU LOOK LIKE A MOVIE STAR! MAY I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH!



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



I TOLD YOU TO STAY IN THERE, YOU @#!*!*

HELP! POLICE! THIEF!



HALT!!

OHH!!

BANG!



OUT OF MY WAY COPPER, OR YOU'LL GET THE SAME!



OHH!

YEEOW!



NEVER MIND THAT - HOW MUCH DID YOU GET?

HIS WIFE WAS SO SYMPATHETIC!



JOHN DILLINGER WANTS TO TALK WITH YOU, BABY PUSS!

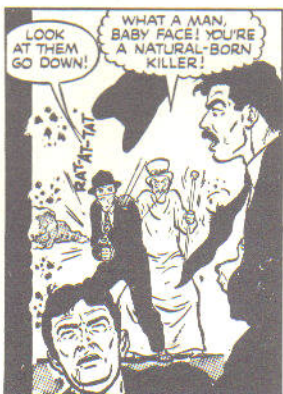
JOHN DILLINGER! OH, BABY FACE, HE'S THE TOUGHEST GUY IN THE COUNTRY AND HE WANTS TO SEE YOU! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?



ER... SURE SURE, MR. DILLINGER!

SHUT UP BABY FACE! LET'S SEE WHAT THE SET UP IS AND HOW MUCH!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



I NEVER SAW A TRIGGER MAN SHOOT SO FAST—RIGHT FROM THE HIP! THEM GUARDS ARE COMIN' AT US, BABY FACE GIVES 'EM ONE BLAST—UH-UH-UH-UH, AN' THAT'S ALL, BROTHER!

THAT'S NOTHING—WAIT'LL YOU SEE MY BABY FACE IN A REAL TIGHT SPOT!



YOU'RE HAPPY, AIN'T YOU, BABY—NOW YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING YOU WANTED! GO HAVE YOURSELF A MINK COAT OR SOMETHIN'! DILLINGER, AND I HAVE AN IMPORTANT DATE ON THE SOUTH SIDE!

MY PUPIL TOOK PART IN EVERY MAJOR BANK ROBBERY! HE BECAME THEIR BEST TRIGGER MAN! ONE DAY DILLINGER WAS WAITING FOR HIM IN FRONT OF A CERTAIN SAVINGS BANK...

...THE ROBBERY WENT ACCORDING TO SCHEDULE—BUT FOR A TIP-OFF BY AN INNOCENT PASSERBY...

YOU'RE SWAYING TOO MUCH, JOHN! STOP THE CAR—THAT'S BETTER! NOW HOLD IT!

NOT SO'S YOU'D NOTICE IT! NOW LET'S GET GOING!



YOU CRAZY OR SOMETHIN'? THEY'LL BE DOWN OUR THROATS IN TWO SECS!



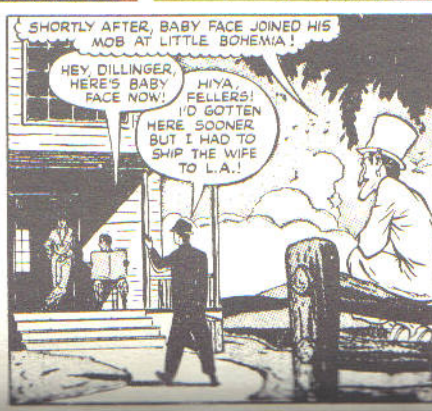
BUT THE HOTTER DILLINGER'S MOB BECAME, THE MORE SIZZLING TRIGGER BECAME THE PURSUIT OF THE LAW!

JOHN AND I HAVE DECIDED WE'VE BEEN PRESSING OUR LUCK! THE FBI'S CROWDING US, SO WE'RE ALL TAKING A VACATION IN LITTLE BOHEMIA, OUT IN NORTHERN WISCONSIN! WE'LL MOVE IN ONE AT A TIME!



I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU WANT ME TO GO TO CALIFORNIA, BABY FACE—BUT OKAY! NOW DON'T FORGET, YOU'RE COMIN' AFTER ME SOON AS THE HEAT'S OFF!

YEAH, YEAH, SURE! AN' DON'T GET PANICKY IF YOU DON'T HEAR FROM ME! IT MAY BE FIVE DAYS—OR FIVE WEEKS!



SHORTLY AFTER, BABY FACE JOINED HIS MOB AT LITTLE BOHEMIA!

HEY, DILLINGER, HERE'S BABY FACE NOW!

HIYA, FELLERS! I'D GOTTEN HERE SOONER BUT I HAD TO SHIP THE WIFE TO L.A.!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



EVERYTHING WAS QUIET AND PEACEFUL FOR BABY FACE NOW—BUT THAT WASN'T FOR HIM! HIS TRIGGER FINGER ITCHED LIKE CRAZY FROM THE MOMENT HE GOT THERE!

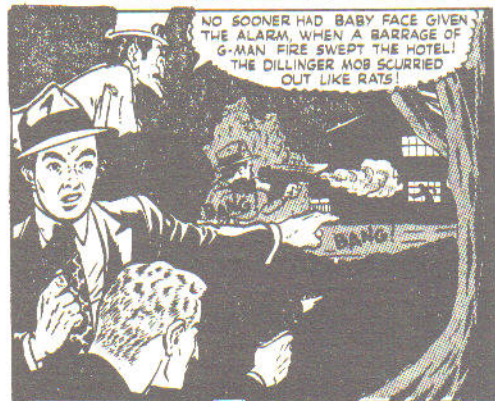
THIS MONOTONY IS DRIVING ME LOCO! WHAT WAS THAT!



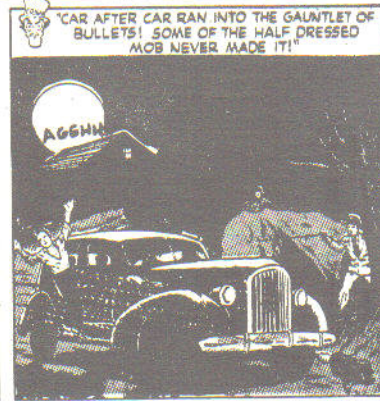
'AT THE VERY NEXT MOMENT THINGS BEGAN POPPING!'

I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW A FLASH OUT THERE...THERE IT IS AGAIN! IT'S THE FEDS!

HEY, FELLERS!!



NO SOONER HAD BABY FACE GIVEN THE ALARM, WHEN A BARRAGE OF G-MAN FIRE SWEEPED THE HOTEL! THE DILLINGER MOB SCURRIED OUT LIKE RATS!



'CAR AFTER CAR RAN INTO THE GAUNTLET OF BULLETS! SOME OF THE HALF DRESSED MOB NEVER MADE IT!'



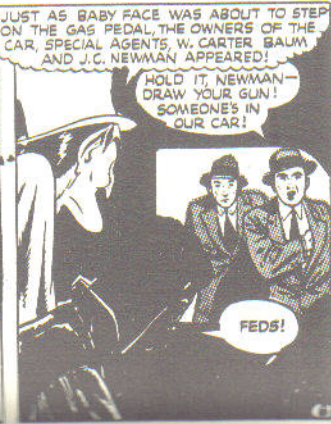
'BABY FACE SNEAKED THROUGH THE UNDERBRUSH AND MADE HIS WAY TO THE NEARBY VILLAGE!'

KEEP LOOKING, FELLERS! WE GOT SOME OF THEM, BUT THE GUY WE WANT MOST IS BABY FACE NELSON!



'IT WAS ALMOST MIRACULOUS HOW BABY FACE ALWAYS GOT THE BREAKS!'

TALK ABOUT LUCK—A CAR WITH A RUNNING MOTOR! COME TO PAPA!

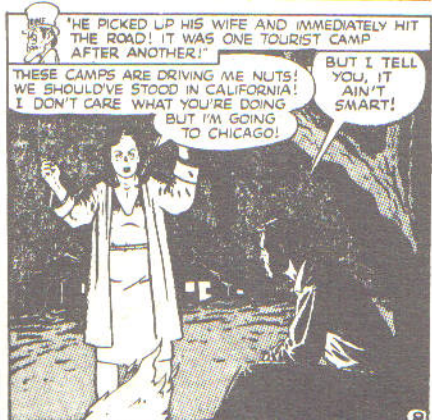
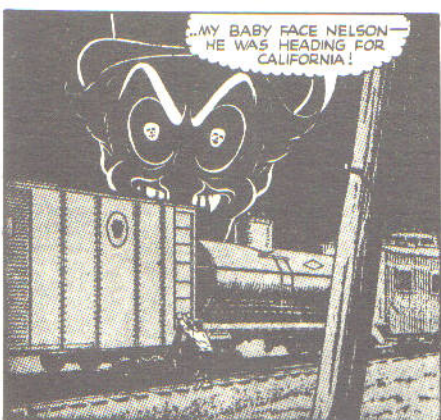
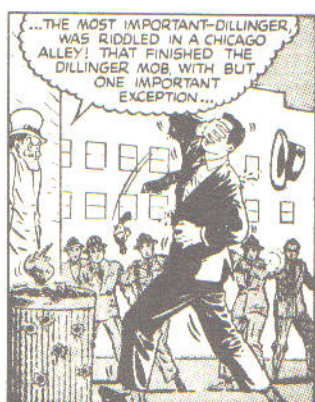
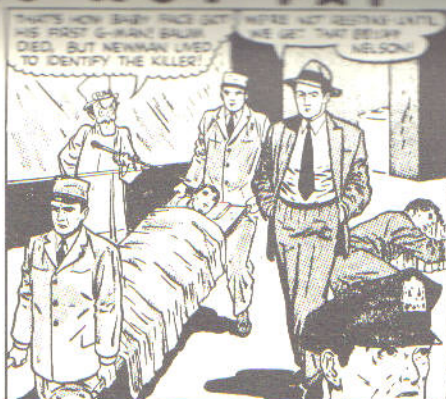


JUST AS BABY FACE WAS ABOUT TO STEP ON THE GAS PEDAL, THE OWNERS OF THE CAR, SPECIAL AGENTS H. CARTER BAUM AND J.C. NEWMAN, APPEARED!

HOLD IT, NEWMAN—DRAW YOUR GUN! SOMEONE'S IN OUR CAR!

FEDS!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY

A MONTH LATER...



GOOD OLD CHICAGO—FULL OF EASY DOUGH AND GOOD FRIENDS!

AND HOOVER'S G-MEN! DON'T FORGET THAT, HONEY! NOBODY KILLS A FED WITHOUT MAKING IT PLENTY HOT FOR HIMSELF!

SO WHAT? KILLING THAT G-MAN WILL MAKE YOU A CELEBRITY WITH THESE CHI MOBS! YOU'LL DROWN WITH OFFERS TO JOIN THEM—OR EVEN LEAD ONE OF YOUR OWN!

SOME-THING TELLS ME THINGS AIN'T GONNA BE THE SAME!



HOW RIGHT BABY FACE WAS—THE HEAT WAS ON NELSON AND EVERY CROOK IN CHICAGO KNEW WHAT THAT MEANT!

BEAT IT! YOU'RE A WALKING CORPSE! YOU'RE A JINX! THEY'RE LOOKIN' FOR YOU ON EVERY STREET AN' HIGHWAY IN CHICAGO!



BUT FELLERS, YOU KNOW I'M THE BEST TRIGGER MAN IN THE BUSINESS!

MAYBE YOU WERE, BUT IT'S STILL NO, SO SCRAM!

YOU'VE ALL GONE SOFT AND YELLOW!



SHUT YER WIFE'S FACE OR WE'LL SHUT IT FOR YOU! WE DON'T WANT YA IN CHICAGO, BABY FACE, AN' THAT'S THAT!

YOU'RE WASHED UP, SEE? THE FEDS ARE THE ONLY GUYS THAT WANT YA!



I FOLLOWED YOU OUT—REMEMBER ME, I'M JOHNNY CHASE FROM THE OLD DILLINGER DAYS?

BUCK UP BABY FACE! CHICAGO ISN'T THE WHOLE COUNTRY! THERE'LL BE OTHER CITIES, OTHER MOBSTERS WHO'LL BE GLAD TO TEAM WITH YOU, LIKE CHASE HERE, FOR INSTANCE!

WE'RE CHECKING OUT OF THIS BURG! CHICAGO'S GOING TO THE ASK JOHNNY DOGS!

IF HE WANTS TO TEAM UP WITH US!

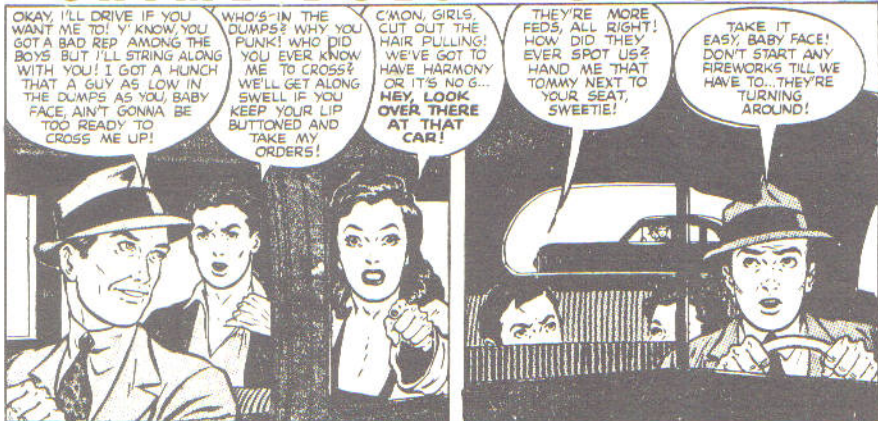
SURE, SURE! HOW YOU BEEN? GLAD TO SEE YOU!



NICE OF YOU TO COME ALONG, JOHNNY, YOU'RE THE ONLY GUY WHO STUCK BY ME!

ONCE A DILLINGER BOY ALWAYS A DILLINGER BOY, BABY FACE! WE'RE THE ONLY ONES LEFT OF THE MOB, SO WE GOT TO STICK TOGETHER!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY



OKAY, I'LL DRIVE IF YOU WANT ME TO! I KNOW YOU GOT A BAD REP AMONG THE BOYS BUT I'LL STRING ALONG WITH YOU! I GOT A HUNCH THAT A GUY AS LOW IN THE DUMPS AS YOU, BABY FACE, AIN'T GONNA BE TOO READY TO CROSS ME UP!

WHO'S IN THE DUMPS? WHY YOU FUNK! WHO DID YOU EVER KNOW ME TO CROSS? WE'LL GET ALONG SWELL IF YOU KEEP YOUR LIP BUTTONED AND TAKE MY ORDERS!

C'MON, GIRLS! CUT OUT THE HAIR PULLING! WE'VE GOT TO HAVE HARMONY OR IT'S NO G... HEY, LOOK OVER THERE AT THAT CAR!

THEY'RE MORE FEDS, ALL RIGHT! HOW DID THEY EVER SPOT US? HAND ME THAT TOMMY NEXT TO YOUR SEAT, SWEETIE!

TAKE IT EASY, BABY FACE! DON'T START ANY FIREWORKS TILL WE HAVE TO...THEY'RE TURNING AROUND!



STEP ON THE GAS AND SHUT UP, CHASE! JUST DO AS I TELL YOU!

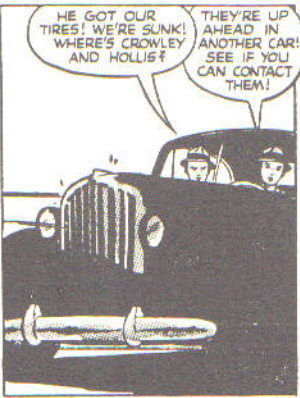
I'M SURE IT'S BABY FACE NELSON! I GOT A GOOD GANDER AT HIS PROFILE!

THEY'VE SPOTTED US!



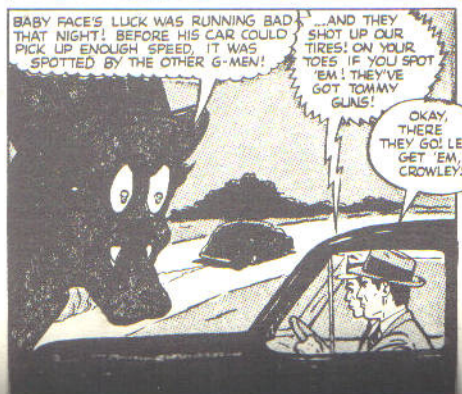
THOSE LOUSY BLOODHOUNDS ARE ASKIN' FOR A COLD SLAB! WHY DON'T THE DUMB @@@??@!! GET WISE AND LAY OFF OF ME!

CHASE, NOW WATCH BABY FACE OPERATE--AN' YOU'LL LEARN SOMETHING!



HE GOT OUR TIRES! WE'RE SUNK! WHERE'S CROWLEY AND HOLLIS?

THEY'RE UP AHEAD IN ANOTHER CAR! SEE IF YOU CAN CONTACT THEM!



BABY FACE'S LUCK WAS RUNNING BAD THAT NIGHT! BEFORE HIS CAR COULD PICK UP ENOUGH SPEED, IT WAS SPOTTED BY THE OTHER G-MEN!

...AND THEY SHOT UP OUR TIRES! ON YOUR TOES IF YOU SPOT 'EM! THEY'VE GOT TOMMY GUNS!

OKAY, THERE THEY GO! LET'S GET 'EM CROWLEY!



THEY'RE EVERYWHERE THESE FEDS! THE DOGS! I'LL KILL EVERY LAST @@@!!# ONE OF 'EM!

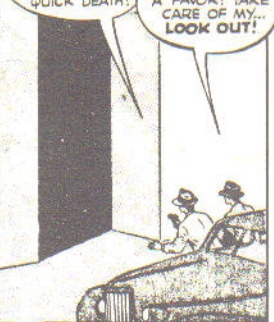
NOT THAT WAY BABY FACE! YOU'VE GOT BETTER IDEAS! AMBUSH THEM!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

BABY FACE KNEW CHICAGO WELL! THIS WAS HIS OLD STAMPING GROUND! THEY FORTIFIED THEMSELVES IN A BLIND ALLEY!



THIS IS IT, HOLLIS! NOW LET'S BE CAREFUL! HE'S A MAD DOG AND HIS BITE IS QUICK DEATH!



IF I GET IT, CROWLEY DO ME A FAVOR! TAKE CARE OF MY... LOOK OUT!

THIS IS YOUR BIGGEST TEST, BABY FACE! IF YOU GET OUT OF THIS SPOT, I'LL PUT YOU AT THE HEAD OF MY CLASS!



COME AND GET IT, YOU PESTY BOY SCOUTS! COME AND GET IT!

GREAT, BABY FACE! GREAT! YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN ON RECORD TO KILL THREE G-MEN!

THAT MAKES THREE, THREE G-MEN! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUR BOY NOW, HONEY?

BABY FACE, LOOK OUT! ONE OF THEM ISN'T DEAD YET!



WHERE! WHICH ONE! WHY! I'LL... URGHH!

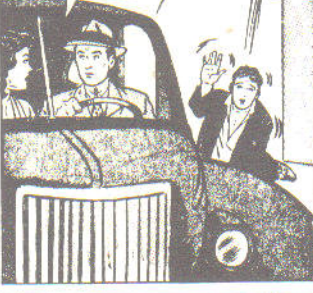


WITH HIS DYING BREATH, SPECIAL AGENT SAM CROWLEY EMPTIED HIS REVOLVER INTO BABY FACE!

WHAT ABOUT BABY FACE? YOU WANNA LEAVE WITHOUT HIM?

HE'S DONE FOR! WE GOT OURSELVES TO THINK ABOUT! STEP ON IT!

DON'T LEAVE ME, PLEASE! PLEASE!



CRIME

BABY FACE'S TWO FAIR WEATHER PALS PROVED THERE IS NO HONOR AMONG THIEVES! HOT-FOOTING IT DOWN THE HIGHWAY, THEY RAN! SMACK INTO THEIR WATERLOO—MORE G-MEN! CHASE WENT TO JAIL FOR LIFE, AND BABY FACE'S WIFE FOR TWENTY FIVE YEARS!



AS FOR BABY FACE HE DIDN'T ENJOY THE DISTINCTION OF KILLING THREE G-MEN VERY LONG! WHAT A PITY! ANOTHER CASE OF CRIME NOT PAYING OFF, EXCEPT IN COFFINS!

